THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1878. NUMBER 23.

Taught by the Grass.

A lovely lily drooped her queenly head,
And looked upon the grass which at her feet
A bright green daisy-spotted carpet spread,
And thus she spoke, and all the air grew sweet:
"Do you not wish, O grass, that you could be
As tall, as fair, as beautiful as I,
That you might teach the grace of purity
To ev'ry passer-by?"

"Nay," was the answer; "I'm content my friend.
Low as I am, I do not live in vain:
Taught by the grass, the wise will meekly bend
When tempests blow, so they may rise again
For who with stubborn heart the storm defies
Is rudely torn from faith and hope away,
But he who bows looks up at rainbowed skies
When comes a sunny day!"

Good Night.

Good night!
Now the weary rest by night,
And the busy fingers bending
Over work that seems unending,
Toil no more till morning light—
Good night!

Go to rest!
Close the eyes with slumber prest;
In the streets the silence growing,
Wakes but to the watch-horn blowing,
Night makes only one request—
Go to rest!

Slumber sweet!
Blessed dreams each dreamer greet;
He whom love has kept from sleeping
In sweet dreams now o'er him creeping
May he his beloved meet—
Slumber sweet!

Good night!
Slumber till the morning light,
Slumber till the new to-morrow
Comes and brings its own new sorrow.
We are in the Father's sight—
Good night!

—*From The German of Theodore Korner*

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?

"O what a lovely bunch of pansies! Is it possible they are for me?" I exclaimed to a tiny, brown-eyed girl who placed a fragrant bouquet of the gold and purple dewy blooms in my hammock in which I was idly swinging under the big maple.

"Aunty Lee sent them," said the wee child, "and she hopes the mountain air will soon make you well, and she's your neighbor, down under the hill."

"Who is this neighborly Aunty Lee?" I asked the woman with whom I boarded when next she came within hearing of my voice.

"O, then, she's sent ye some posies," replied talkative Mrs. Evans, coming briskly from the garden and sitting down on the steps of the little porch so that she might entertain me while she was shelling her pease, thus "killin' tew birds with one stun," as she said. "I was a wonderin' tew myself not tew minutes ago how long 'twould be afore she'd find out about ye an' send ye suthin'. I can't see, for my part, how she can afford to do as she does."

"Why, what does she do?" I inquired. "Oh, she says she aims to be neighborly, and if anybody happens to be sick anywheres around she sends 'em little things to eat an' flowers to cheer 'em up, as she says; and she always has her knittin' work in her pocket and her 'old job o' knittin'' as she calls it, grows cout like magic into gloves and mittens and wristlets an' stockin's that she gives away."

"To her friends, people fully able to buy them, I suppose."

"Oh, dear, no. To poor children an' tew old men an' women that, I spose, are real needy, an' that set great store by her warm and handsome presents, for her yarns are as bright as her flowers, an' I've told my man a good many times that the color went half toward makin' her little gift so welcome. An' then she has so much comp'ny."

"Rich people from the city, whose visits she returns?"

"Oh, land sakes, no; poor folks that are tickled most to death to get an invitation to her pleasant little home. Yis, her home is an amazin' pleasant one, though her man is only a poor mechanic. She's always a sayin' that she'd rather dew a little good every day as she goes along, than tew be a waitin' to dew some great thing when she gets able, and then, p'raps, lose her opportunity and never do nothin'. I told her one day last year, says I, 'Miss Lee,' says I, 'I should rather be a puttin' by a little sumthin' in the bank for a rainy day, than to be a givin' away all the time.' And, says she, 'Mrs. Evings,' says she, 'That's your way an' it's a good way. I don't find no fault with it, but all these little things that I give away would never git into the bank, an' so, you see, they'd be lost, an' I should pass away without ever dom' anything for my Master. An' I don't want to go to bed a night without thinkin' that I have that day tried tew lighten some fellow mortal's burden, brought a smile to some face, or a streak o' sunshine tew some heart, if it's only a givin' a bunch o' posies in the right speret.'"

"And these flowers cost her a good deal, first and last, I suppose?" said I, caressing my pansies.

"Oh, 'twould cost me a good deal to run sich a flower garden as she does, but Miss Lee says she's not strong, so she gits fresh air, sun-baths and exercise in her garden and spends her time workin' in there instead of visitin'. She returns all her calls by sendin' her compl'ments with a bunch o' posies."

"She hires some one to carry them about, I presume?"

"Massy, no. There isn't a child in the village but what would run its legs off for Aunty Lee," and having finished shelling her mess of pease, my talkative little hostess trotted about her work again, saying, as she disappeared through the door-way, "It's well enough to be neighborly, of course, but Mis' Lee may see the time when she'd a wished she had a leetle sumthin' cout at interest"

The Vermont mountain air agreed with me, my health gradually improving, and I stayed on and on, week after week, spending a great part of my time, when the weather did not positively forbid, in my hammock under the maples. As yet I had not once seen my neighbor, Aunty Lee, but grew to love her on account of the pretty nosegays that daily found their way from her hand to mine by one and another child messenger.

One night, late in August, there was a heavy thunder shower. The sudden downfall of rain swelled the little river that skirted our village to a veritable mountain torrent. A mill-dam some miles up the stream had broken away and the angry flood came rushing down sweeping all before it.

"Aunty Lee's husband's shop has gone," shouted my hostess, Mrs. Evans, as she knocked at my door in the early morning after the storm; "and that's not the worst on't, for her garden is all washed cout and undermined, so that it'll take a purty pile o' money tew fix it up again, if ever 'tis fixed. I wonder now ef Mis' Lee don't wish she hadn't been quite so neighborly, and so had a little sumthin' cout at interest," and it really seemed to me as if the brisk little woman chuckled to herself as she patted down the stairs.

In less than half an hour she came back to my room with as doleful a looking visage as I ever saw. "Whatever is agoin' to become o' me and my man," cried she; "an' we a gettin' to be old folk, tew. Our savings were all in the stock comp'ny up to Minotsville, because they paid more interest than the bank; we only tuk it cout o' the bank a little while ago, and neow their old mill has gone clean off, an' they'll all go to general smash and we along with 'em;" and this time she went slowly groaning down the stairs. I could not help pitying the woman from the bottom of my heart.

There was great excitement in the little village, as a matter of course, but Aunty Lee was reported to be as "chipper" as ever. The nosegay came to me everyday as usual, not quite so many, nor so great a variety as formerly, for a part of the garden had been washed away, but enough to give me an increased admiration for the sweet old lady who was so persistent and unwearying in her neighborly acts of kindness.

The next Monday's local newspaper had this unique notice at the head of the village items:

"All who have ever been the recipients of kindly deeds from 'Aunty Lee' and who would like to reciprocate now in her day of misfortune are invited to bring their supper to Oak Grove, on Thursday afternoon at five o'clock, and talk the matter up over a 'neighborly' cup of tea.

At the time appointed I had a carriage come to take my hostess and me, and my basket of cakes and buns fresh from the bakery, to the beautiful grove. As we were driven along I was surprised to see so many people, lunch-baskets in hand, speeding in the same direction.

"Almost everybody in town is going," said Mrs. Evans, "high an' low, rich an' poor."

As I was being assisted to a seat a gentle, motherly little woman spread a soft shawl over the back of the chair intended for me and quickly folded another shawl for my lame foot to rest upon.

"This is Aunty Lee," said Mrs. Evans, and the sweet-faced little woman and I looked into each other's faces with a little curiosity, perhaps, as well as sympathy, and shook hands cordially.

"I don't know what all these good people are to do with Elijah and me," she said with a smile that was as genial as a sunbeam, "but the minister would have us come, and he and his wife drove around for us."

The minister ascended the platform just then, and after tenderly yet impressively invoking the Divine blessing, he looked down benignly upon the faces upturned to his and with a touching intonation of voice asked: "Who is my neighbor?" He then went on to tell how Aunty Lee had answered that question in regard to himself.

"When I first became acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Lee," he said, "I was finishing my theological studies here in the village with Dr. Mills, and they had just married and settled down in their little house yonder, which they had inherited. One day I was sent for to preach on trial in the adjoining town of Luxboro'. My only coat was worn threadbare and extensively patched, and I had no way of procuring another. Feeling sorely grieved and dispirited I started out for a walk, and for the sake of telling my troubles to some fellow-creature and with no thought of receiving any aid in the premises, I turned in to Mrs. Lee's house and read to her the invitation I had had from Luxboro' and frankly told her why I could not go at present."

"Leave it to the Lord," said the good woman, and forthwith she proceeded to take my measure with a piece of tape. "Go home," she continued, "write your sermon and come here again Saturday morning."

I obeyed. I subsequently found that the woman had actually taken a piece of cloth that she had laid by in the house for a cloak for herself, and tailoress as she was by trade, had cut and made me a coat from it. I preached my first sermon in it, and shortly received and accepted my first call."

"Oh, dear," whispered Aunty Lee from her seat by my side, "he's paid me for that coat every New Year's Day since, and it wasn't much for me to do, after all."

Major Sanford, the richest man in town, was the next to take the stand. The old people smiled and nodded their heads, but the young folks looked at each other and wondered what he could be indebted to Aunty Lee for.

"When I was a boy," the major began, "I was bound out in H—— to a very, very bad master, from whom I determined to run away. I availed myself of an opportunity to escape one Saturday afternoon, when I was sent to the pasture to salt the cattle. I came straight over the mountain to this place. I wanted to get out of the State as soon as possible, so came directly to the bridge down here at the river, which is, you all know, the New Hampshire boundary. Just after I had stepped upon Vermont soil I overtook, on the road, Mr. and Mrs. Lee, young people then. They had a basket and a spade, and had been digging up wild flowers to transplant in their garden. Although an entire stranger, they accosted me kindly. Noticing that I had been crying, Mrs. Lee asked me my trouble. Before I knew it I had blurted out the whole story, and had been invited by her to go home with them and stay over Sunday. I was, of course, only too grateful to accept the invitation. After supper we set out the plants, and then Mr. Lee took me with him down the hill to the bank of the 'brook,' as we called it then, and into his little machine shop. I soon evinced my fondness for tools, and confided to him an invention that had, in a crude form, long had possession of my brain. Being a natural mechanic, he saw the utility of my invention at a glance. The subject was not mentioned on the morrow, which was a quiet, restful day of me. Mrs. Lee loaned me a clean linen suit belonging to her husband, and I went to church with them. The next day Mr. Lee went over to H—— and made terms with my master, because Mrs. Lee said she could not allow me to feel like a 'runaway.' Then Mr. Lee took me into his employment and gave me a corner in his shop where I could, at odd moments, work at my model. My invention proved a success and made my fortune, as you all know. I am thankful, my friends, that I am able to-day to repair the damages done to the dear little homstead and to rebuild my old friend's shop," and Major Sanford sat down, wiping his eyes with his handkerchief, while his delightful audience applauded vociferously.

"Dear heart," said Aunty Lee to me, "what was he talking about? He's paid us over and over, and he's tried and tried to make Elijah go into partnership with him, but he wouldn't, and I would not let him."

Then followed one minute speeches by the score. "They kept me three months when I was sick and homeless," said one. "I made their house my home for weeks when I was out of work," said another. Ten homeless working girls were married in their parlor and went out into the world with their blessing. There was a great number of touching little speeches from those who had received flowers and delicacies in illness and warm garments in times of need.

And so from them all flowed out contributions of money, the greater part of which was safely placed in bank for the benefit of the Lees when old age and failing strength should overtake them.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Evans to Aunty Lee, "you've been lendin' to the Lord, and He pays the best interest, arter all. I never could understand before; but I dew now."

"There are none of us so poor that we cannot give such as we have. A smile or a kind word even will come back to us in kind," said Aunty Lee, and we all brushed away the tears that we could not suppress while those touching speeches were being made, and went to our homes.

The United States sold to France in 1876, $52,900,000 worth of raw cotton and other stuffs, and bought in return $45,920,000 worth of silks, velvets, dress goods, and other articles.

A Virginia Tragedy of the Past.

Among the numerous moss-grown old tomb-stones in the graveyard of Williamsburg, Va., is one which bears the following inscription:

Sacred to the memory of
SARAH SEMPHILL,
Who died at the age of twenty-five, slain, with her two infant daughters, by her own husband.
She was fair to look upon, pure as snow, and beloved by all who knew her.
Divine Providence alone knows why she had to perish so miserably.

This epitaph, some of the words of which are hardly legible any longer, is the only record left of one of the most terrible tragedies that ever took place in the Old Dominion.

It was in 1798 that John Semphill, a young man, who said he was from Santa Cruz, in the West Indies, arrived at Williamsburg and settled there as a tobacco planter. He had plenty of money, and was able to purchase about one thousand acres of the finest soil within a short distance of the old town.

Being apparently a gentleman in every sense of the word, Mr. Semphill was admitted to the best society in his new home, and a year later he was married to Sarah Jones, a beautiful heiress, the wedding festivities being celebrated with extraordinary pomp and splendor. In course of time two daughters were born to the young couple, and everybody predicted a long career of cloudless happiness for them. Alas! How terribly those bright anticipations were to be disappointed. It was on Christmas eve, in 1801, that a strange-looking man, in a sort of military uniform, appeared at the house of Mr. Semphill, who was in Richmond at the time. Mrs. Semphill received the stranger in the parlor.

"Do you speak French, madam?" he said to her in very broken English.

She replied in the affirmative.

"Then, madam, please send your two nurse-girls with the children out of the room."

She did so, and looked interrogatively at her visitor. The latters hesitated a moment. Then he said in a tone of deep emotion:

"Poor lady, I have terrible tidings for you."

"Heavens!" she cried, turning very pale; "my husband—"

"Your husband is an infamous villain."

"Sir!" she exclaimed, indignantly.

"He has basely deceived you. He is an escaped galley slave, a thief and a murderer!"

She uttered a heart-rending scream.

"Do you tell me the truth?" she gasped.

"He is a Spanish thief, and was sent to the galleys of Barcelona for life. He made his escape from thence, and fled to Cuba, where he robbed and murdered a rich planter. I am here to take him to Cuba, where the scaffold surely awaits him."

The afflicted lady had become strangely calm.

"Sir," she said to the stranger, "before you arrest him, will you permit me to hold a private interview with—with—"

"His true name is Juan Cefirio. If you will let me remain in an adjoining room until he returns from Richmond, where he has gone, I understand, you may see him privately."

"I expect him back every moment."

Half an hour later, Cefirio, alias Semphill made his appearance. His wife briefly told him everything. He flew into a terrible rage. He shot her through the heart, and rushed out of the room to the nursery, where he stabbed his two little daughters. The next moment the Cuban officer, who had rushed after him, grappled with him, and succeeded, after a desperate struggle, in shackling him. The news of this horrible tragedy spread like wildfire through the old town, and in less than twenty minutes a large course of people had gathered in front of Semphill alias Cefirio's house. Vociferous threats to lynch the murderer were made, and the deputy sheriffs, who were promptly on hand to arrest him, had the utmost difficulty in taking him to jail, where he was chained to the floor, having threatened to commit suicide.

The villain was hung on the 17th of May, 1803.

Ice Water.

A prominent Western paper has recently published a series of articles pointing out the evil effects of ice water and condemning its use in the strongest terms. In one of its articles it says:

A man who in a state of perspiration, with the sweat oozing from every pore in his skin, should suddenly strip off his clothing and shut himself up in a refrigerator would be set down in public estimation as a natural fool, who defied Providence itself to save him from death. Such a thing actually happened in this city a few years ago, and the man was taken out of his ice box dead as a herring and stiff as a pikestaff.

Ice water arrests digestion if it does not absolutely drive out all animal heat, and it is not resumed until the water is raised to the temperature required to carry it on.

Habitual ice water drinkers are usually very flabby about the region of the stomach. They complain that their food lies heavy on that patient organ. They taste their dinner for hours after it is bolted. They cultivate the use of stimulants to aid digestion. If they are intelligent they read up on food and what the physiologist has to say about it—how long it takes cabbage and pork and beef and potatoes and other meats and esculents to go through the process of assimilation. They roar at new bread and hot cakes and fried meat, imagining these to have been the cause of their maladies.

But the ice water goes down all the same, and finally friends are called in to take a farewell look at one whom a mysterious Providence has called to a clime where, so far as is known, ice water is not used. The number of immortal beings who go hence to return no more on account of an injudicious use of ice water can hardly be estimated.

The article proceeds to show that in numberless cases fine teeth are totally destroyed by its use. It chills the teeth and cracks the enamel, then follows rapid decay and frequent visits to the office of the dentist.

An Imprisoned Owl.

The Lancaster (Penn.) *Examiner* says: The owner of a large farm, not far from Lancaster, had an opportunity a few days ago of witnessing how an interloper is punished by the martin species of birds. A pair of martins had taken possession of a small box, and were building their nest. One day, while they were absent, a screech-owl took possession of the box, and when the martins came home at night would not allow them to enter. The smaller birds were non-plused for a while, and in a short time flew away, seemingly giving up the fight. But if the owl was of this opinion he was sadly mistaken, for in a short time the little ones returned, bringing with them a whole army of their companions, who immediately set to work and, procuring mud, plastered the entrance to the box shut. They then all flew away. In a few days the box was examined and the owl was found dead.

THE MASSACRE AT WYOMING.

Preparations to Celebrate its One Hundreth Anniversary on July 3 and 4—The Story of the Battle and Massacre.

A correspondent of a New York paper writes as follows from Scranton, Pa.:

The elaborate preparations in progress among the people of Pennsylvania for a centennial commemoration of the battle and massacre of Wyoming, recall one of the most thrilling incidents of the Revolution. The name of Wyoming and its sad history have obtained a world-wide fame, and naturally the thousands who have been stirred by the recital of its woes, will feel an interest in the forthcoming celebration, which will occur on the 3d and 4th of July next, the first being the date of the battle and massacre. The preparations for the demonstration were begun on the ninety-ninth anniversary of the event, when a number of the descendants of the gallant yeomen who fought and fell met and organized an influential association, with sub-committees scattered throughout the valley to attend to the details. The heartiness with which they entered upon their work and the enthusiasm with which the public have seconded their efforts, warrant the hope that the affair will be worthy of the occasion which it is designed to honor.

The invasion of the valley was accomplished on the 3d of July, 1778, when a number of British soldiers, commanded by Col. John Butler, and accompanied by 700 Indians, led by the cruel half breed, Brant, or Gi-en-gwah-toh, descended upon the defenceless settlement. They were met by a few companies of old men and boys, whose extreme age and youth had exempted them from service in the distant ranks of the Republic, and for several hours a fierce battle raged on the banks of the Susquehanna. But the contest was unequal. The Indians from their ambush, kept up a deadly flank fire, which soon thinned the ranks of the yeomen, and, utterly shattered, they were forced to fall back, despite the appeals of their courageous leader, Col. Zebulon Butler, who cried, "Don't leave me, my children, and the day is ours." The Indians, seeing their foes retreat, fell upon them and slaughtered without mercy, men, women and children.

When the Six Nations espoused the English cause against the Colonies it was part of the compact that the latter should lead them against Wyoming, to afford them an opportunity of being avenged upon the settlers, whom they regarded as the usurpers of the red man's paradise, a name sometimes given to the valley; and so, the first skirmish being over, the Indians gave full scope to the spirit of destruction which possessed them, and, breaking away from their leaders, they reaped a terrible revenge upon the gentle people of that Arcadian abode. About three hundred were put to death with torch, tomahawk and spear, regardless of age or sex, and the most cruel tortures that a fiendish spirit could devise were employed to make the last lingering moments of their victims full of agony. An awful night followed that day of carnage. The huts and homes, the crops and orchards, were set on fire, and the devastation of the entire settlement was made complete. Several were drowned in their efforts to escape down the river under the cover of night, but a party of a hundred women and children succeeded in making their way to the mountains, under the leadership of one old man, who was their safe protector. But though they fled the terrors of the massacre, it was to encounter hardships equally severe. Their path lay through the Great Swamp, now known as the "Shades of Death," by reason of the numbers who had perished there, and the sufferings they endured from fear and famine and sickness are unmatched by anything on record. One poor woman, whose babe died at her breast in a vain effort to obtain nourishment, carried her dead darling twenty miles rather than leave the precious burden behind to fall a prey to the wolves, and many other incidents of love and devotion are related. Only a few survived the fatigue of the march and the plague which overtook them in the swamp. The bodies of those who were massacred in the Wyoming Valley lay unburied on the plain for months, until a detachment of soldiers gathered them together one night and consigned them to a large hole in the ground, fearful lest a more respectful interment might excite the enmity of the Indians, who were still prowling about the neighborhood. The result was that the exact location of the remains was unknown to the friends of the dead for many years, and their discovery at last was a mere accident. An unassuming obelisk commemorative of the virtues of the fallen heroes have been raised over their resting place by the patriotic women of Wyoming, and is visited every summer by hundreds of persons attracted to the scene by a spirit of reverence or curiosity.

In order to make the coming Centennial as realistic as possible, a number of huts are in process of erection along the river, to look exactly like those which stood there one hundred years ago, and the old forts are being rebuilt. A tribe of friendly Indians detailed their chief a few days ago to wait on the committee of arrangements and offer their services, in full costume, and their appearance will doubtless aid the picturesque features of the representation. President Hayes and a number of men prominent in politics and literature have also signified their intention of being present. The first day will be devoted to odes and orations commemorative of the event. The words of a poem by Miss Susan E. Dickinson have been set to music and will be sung by one hundred voices, and a similar contribution has been made by another accomplished lady, who retires behind the *nom de plume* of "Stella of Lackawanna." The programme for the Fourth of July consists of a grand pageant, participated in by the civic and military societies of Pennsylvania, to be followed in the evening by a display of fireworks along the river banks a distance of twenty miles of charming scenery.

A sketch of Wyoming would be incomplete without mentioning the "Bloody Queen Esther," an Indian fury, who with her own hand put twenty men to death. Her victims had been taken prisoners, and were promised mercy; but just at the moment when they hoped to be released they were led from the fort where they had been held captive, and ranged around a rock, upon which their murderess, with death-maul and tomahawk, dashed out their brains. It is known to this day as Queen Esther's Rock, and the portion which rose above the surface of the earth has been almost carried away by the relic hunters. The story of Frances Slocum, who was carried off from her mother's door, a mere baby, by the Indians, and discovered half a century later by her brothers, who found that she had forgotten her language, and was happy and wealthy with the "children of the forest" is too well known to need reproduction; nevertheless, owing to the touching circumstances of the case it occupies considerable prominence in the tradition of the massacre. The nephew of Frances Slocum is at present residing in Scranton, and remembers well having heard his father describe the meeting with his sister.

Indians are not at all contagious. They are very difficult to catch.

The Press.

The following is taken from an address on the Press, delivered before the Psi Upsilon Society, in Boston, by George Corming Hill, a journalist of that city:

Obedient as the Press may seem to be, it is, nevertheless, sleeplessly jealous of its standing and influence, lest they should be underrated or misapplied. It is an unerring measurer of public men, and alone knows the littleness of great ones. An infeger in the fabrics of society, it has a scorn of being thought to represent merely individual interests. The personal organ is dead the day it is born. If to-day, therefore, it is the advocate, to-morrow it is the judge. If it is the eulogist now, it was the censor yesterday. Though it have three hundred and sixty-five opinions in the year, it is nevertheless consistent always. Not as yet has it found its ranks among learned professors, and it is doubtful if it ever will, for it must needs be practical rather than learned. In this country it is not recognized as the stepping-stone to public preferments, and it perhaps gains by the dissociation. In England it is the accepted touchstone of intellectual capacity, recruiting Parliament, the Bar, and the schools of authorship. In France it is the acknowledged finishing-school of publicists and statesmen, and the *entree* into the best society. With us, politicians would fain make a whetstone of it to sharpen and polish their blades; advertisers find it almost the whole of their intangible capital; lawyers and doctors resort to it as birds do to the hedges for shelter; the grand army of grievance-bearers marches up and flings down its knapsacks full of complaints at its feet; the accused run to it with their ready explanations; the defamed with their denials and defences; the philosophers with their remedies, the poets with their fol-de-rol, and the other sex with their sleepless causes. The world at large seeks the cover of its sheltering fold. Everybody is eager to proclaim his existence and something more through its effectual agency, they alone excepted who are in the real secret and sit silent at the source of its power. It is Argus, Briareus, Hercules and Hermes rolled into one. Day and night it keeps its messengers running, flying, swimming, delving, looking and listening, and with their faithful assistance it manages to turn the world inside out. For it Schliemann uncovers Homeric Troy to verify the immortal story; Stanley cuts the dark core out of the long-forbidden fruit of Africa; government despatch astronomers to the far-off capes to report the transit of Venus and correct the distance of the sun; Sitting Bull harangues his harlequin braves and swings round the circle of Indian villages; the tireless interviewer pulls the bell at all front doors; and the local gossip glues his capacious ear to every private keyhole. All this purely for the production and dissemination of intelligence, the valuable and valueless. It supplants the orator, compresses verbose debate into pregnant statement, makes only straightforward business of legislation, and turns eloquence into the raw staple of facts and figures. It edits the telegraph, the mails, the caucus and convention, the Legislature—science, art and invention—commerce, law and agriculture. It is the free publisher for them all—makes their announcements—adjusts their differences—and assures their influence. It boils down books; extracts the soul from treatises; culls bouquets from the garden of the poets; gives flexibility and present use to learning; sets professors of Greek to writing on international law; and, in general, sifts, assorts and distributes literature. Its remorseless appetite for news—presenting horror and humors in parallel columns—will, however, create a surfeit some time, and after that is over will yield to the finer suggestions of its palate for thought. Just now it is not greatly given to the nicer moral shadings, but flings the pigment on the canvass with a rapid brush and exhibits all things in the same fierce glare of light. But its loudness will gradually be disciplined down to a low-keyed suggestiveness, with steadier aim and more practised engineering; and it will yet become the true living outline of the national literature.

A Queer English Custom.

The ancient ceremony of tossing the pancake, as it took place this year in the great school-room of Westminster, is thus described by an English paper: After the Latin prayers at twelve o'clock the college cook, preceded by an Abbey beadle, marched up the school-room carrying the pancake in a frying-pan. This pancake is made, not of flour and eggs, but of putty, and well greassed to make it fly from the pan. The cook's object is to throw this pancake over an iron bar, from which formerly hung a curtain, separating the upper from the under school. On the further side of the bar, which is some twenty-five feet perhaps from the floor, stands an expectant crowd of boys, every one of whom is eager to seize the pancake as it falls, and bear it off entire to the Deanery, where the reward of a guinea awaits the fortunate possessor. The cook also, if he does not fail to throw the pancake over the bar, obtains a guinea. This year the cook was successful in his first attempt, and sent the pancake flying well over the bar into the middle of the crowd awaiting it. Then came the battle, or rather, in Westminster parlance, the "greeze." Up and down, backwards and forwards, surged the crowd of boys, and finally, when Dr. Scott interfered to disperse the mass, a broken form remained as evidence of the struggle. No one, however, was fortunate enough to obtain the pancake in its entirety, but several possessed small portions, which were afterward exhibited as trophies to admiring groups of friends and no doubt will be kept as reminiscences of the "pancake greeze" of 1878. It is now six years since any one succeeded in getting the whole pancake. There were a few visitors present, who, with the masters, watched the proceedings from a respectful distance.—*London Week.*

How a Man Reduced His Size.

Banting, "Undertaker to the queen and royal family," recently died at the age of eighty-five. He invented a system of diet which became as famous in our age as that of the Cornaro was three centuries ago. In a curious pamphlet which he wrote, and which had a cosmopolitan circulation some ten years ago, Mr. Banting related his sufferings from his enormous obesity in terms as moving as those of "Falstaff." For years he had not tied his shoes, and he was obliged to walk down stairs backwards, lest the protuberant weight of his trunk should pitch him down head foremost. He adopted a regimen by which he gradually shrunk himself within such bounds that he became quite a nimble pedestrian. The fact that he lived through this process to die at the age of eighty-five, may be taken to show that abstinence from farinaceous and saccharine food worked as well in his case as living on an egg a day did in the case of Cornaro. But others who have adopted his system have fared worse. Still his work has borne good fruit, if only in making people think about what they eat and drink in its relations to their vitality as well as to their appetites; and the man cannot be said to have lived in vain who enriched his native language with a new verb, "to bant."

TRISTAN ISLANDS.

Fact and Romance of the Most Unknown Spot of Earth.

Thirteen hundred miles south of St. Helena, and fifteen hundred miles west of the Cape of Good Hope, and nearly on a line between the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn, lies Tristan De Cunha, or Tristan D'Acunha, a cluster of three volcanic islands, the largest of which gives the name to the group. The other two are the Inaccessible Island and the Nightingale Island. The group received its name from a Portugese navigator, who discovered it in 1506. Inaccessible Island lies about eighteen miles southwest from Tristan, and Nightingale Island twenty miles south. The largest island is the only one permanently inhabited, and is probably the most isolated and remote of all the abodes of men. It is nearly circular, and contains about forty square miles. On the north side it rises abruptly to an elevation of about a thousand feet, and from the summit of the cliffs the land rises to a conical peak 8,326 feet high. The surface consists of abrupt ridges covered with bushes, with deep ravines and chasms between. The summit is a crater five hundred yards wide, and filled with water. On the northwest side of the island is a narrow plain, some hundred and fifty feet above the level of the sea, with excellent soil, and in a high state of cultivation. Here lives the famous Glass colony.

There had been residents on the island off and on at various times, beginning in 1790 when Capt. Patten, from Philadelphia, settled there for six months. When Napoleon was confined at St. Helena in 1817, the British took possession of the island, and maintained a guard there. The next year the guard was withdrawn, but a corporal of artillery, by the name of Glass, with his wife and two soldiers who were induced to join him were allowed to remain. Since that time the island has been constantly inhabited. In 1823 the little settlement numbered seventeen persons, of whom three were women. Six years later Capt. Morrell visited the island in the U. S. ship Antarctic, and the colony comprised then twenty-seven families, and they were able to supply passing ships with bullocks, cows, sheep and pigs and fresh vegetables and milk in any quantity. In 1836 there was a population of forty-two on the island, and in 1842 Capt. Denham visited the group of islands and Tristan's population then numbered eighty-five. He described "the young men and young women as partaking of the mulatto caste, wives of the first settlers being natives of the Cape of Good Hope and St. Helena, but the children of the second generation he would term handsome brunettes, of a strikingly fine figure." Before Capt. Denham's visit the great majority of the population had been males, but as time went on, and a new generation sprang up, the young men in the adventurous spirit of life found their island home quiet, and they had departed, seeking more stirring occupation elsewhere. Accordingly, in 1852, the women were considerably in the majority.

Glass has long held the title of governor. He was a Scotchman, and seems to have been a man of sound principle, of great energy and industry, and to have acquired in a remarkable degree the confidence of the little community. Their minister, Mr. Taylor, wrote an account of the little society, which was published in 1850. He spoke in the highest terms of the moral character of his flock, going so far as to say that he could find no vice to contend with. They had no formal government, and as they had no rum, government was less needed. Whatever disputes they had were settled by fisticuffs, with bystanders present to secure fair play. Gov. Glass died in 1853, the year after Capt. Denham's visit, and was succeeded by a sort of tacit consent, by Green who had married one of Glass' daughters. In 1867, the Duke of Edinburgh visited Tristan, in the Galatea, and in honor of his royal highness, the chief settlement was named. Sixteen children had been born since the departure of Mr. Taylor, and the colony, instead of dying out, as Mr. Taylor feared, had taken a new start, the population having increased from forty-seven to eighty-six, which seems to be about the normal figure. In 1870, the island had a population of sixty, of which thirty-five were children under ten years of age.

In his "Voyage of the Challenger," Sir Wyville Thompson describes a visit he made to this interesting colony. It consisted at that time (October, 1873,) of eighty-four persons, in fifteen families, the females being slightly in the majority. He speaks of the young men as fine-looking and sturdy, somewhat of the English type, but most of them with a dash of dark blood. Green was still the governor, and they looked up to him with respect and confidence. They possess from 500 to 600 head of cattle, an equal number of sheep and pigs, and poultry in large abundance. From eight to a dozen American ships visit them yearly, and from them they obtain what they want, by the process of barter. They live in cottages of two or three rooms, built of a dark brown tufaceous stone which they blast from the rocks above, and shape with great accuracy with axes. Many of the blocks are upward of a ton in weight, and as there is no lime on the island, they have to be fitted into each other on the Byclopean plan. But with all their precautions, the winds are so violent that sometimes even these massive dwellings are blown down. The furniture of the rooms is scanty, owing to the difficulty of procuring wood, but passing ships furnish them warm fabrics enough to supply bedding, and to enable the women to dress in a comfortable and seemly style. Low stone walls partition the land round the cottages into small enclosures which are cultivated as gardens, and here all the ordinary European vegetables thrive fairly. The goods of the colonists are in no sense in common. Each has his own property in land and in stock. A new-comer receives a grant of a certain extent of land, and he gets some grazing rights, and the rest of the settlers help him in fencing his patch and in working it and preparing it for a first crop. Then they contribute the necessary cattle, sheep, potato seed, etc., to start him. This assistance is repaid either in kind, in labor, or in money. When difficulties occur they are referred to Green, or are settled by the general consent. The old argument of the fist is still occasionally resorted to, Sir W. Thompson suggests, that "this system is probably another source of the apparently exceptional morality of the place; in so small a community where all are so entirely independent, no misconduct affecting the interests of others can be tolerated or easily concealed, and as there is no special machinery for the detection and punishment of offences, the final remedy lies in the men themselves who are most of them young and stalwart, and well able to keep unruliness in check."

Mr. Thompson tells, in connection with the history of this colony, the interesting story of two Germans, the brothers Frederick and Gustav Stoltenhoff. After the war of 1870, Gustav shipped in an English ship for Rangoon. When seven hundred miles from Tristan the ship caught fire and exploded. Gustav was on a boat that reached Tristan. He remained there for eighteen days, and was so much pleased with his treatment that on his return to Germany he induced his brother to go back with him to his "home by the sounding sea." On their way out, however, by advice of the captain of the ship in which they had taken passage, they decided to go to Inaccessible Island. There they were landed on the 27th of November, 1871. A quarter of an hour afterward the whaler departed, and they were left alone, the only inhabitants of one of the most remote spots on the face of the globe. They remained there for two years, or until they were taken off by the Challenger. The story of their life on the lonely island reads like a chapter from Robinson Crusoe.

Literary Men as Diplomatic Agents.

Alluding to the departure of Mr. Bayard Taylor in the capacity of Minister to Germany, the New York *Tribune* recalls the names of several other gentlemen who have won distinction in the literature of the country, and who have also served it abroad in diplomatic positions. It says: "Joel Barlow, celebrated as the author of 'Hasty Pudding,' and forgotten as the author of 'The Columbiad,' was rather a distinguished diplomatic character in his day. He was sent by Madison to France, and appears to have been considered a character of some importance, for he was summoned, at a critical period, by Napoleon, to Wilna. Nothing came of the visit except the death of Barlow, who was taken fatally sick on his way back to France. David Humphreys, a small Connecticut poet went to France, as secretary of legation, with Jefferson in 1784. He was Minister to Portugal from 1791 to 1797, and then held the same office in Spain until 1802. Franklin, we suppose, may be regarded as a literary as well as scientific character. His diplomatic successes are known to all the world. In modern times, the writers have by no means been overlooked in the selection of ministers. Mr. Wheaton, for so many years our Minister at the Court of Prussia, not only distinguished himself as the author of works on international law, and as a writer of biography, but also as the author of 'The History of the Northmen.' Mr. Irving, our Minister to Spain, stands in the front rank of American letters. Mr. Bancroft, Minister to England and to Prussia, and Mr. Motley, who represented us in Austria and England, were authors of the highest repute. Mr. Bigelow, our Minister to France, in 1865, is distinguished as a journalist, and as the compiler of an excellent life of Franklin. Equally well-known as a journalist was James S. Pike, who was our Minister to the Netherlands from 1861 to 1868. Mr. George H. Boker, a writer of ability, has represented us both at the Turkish and the Russian courts. Gen. James Watson Webb, so well known in New York as a journalist, has been the Minister of the United States both in Austria and Brazil. Mr. Lowell, the poet, is now our Minister to Spain, and great results are anticipated from the studies in that interesting country. Mr. George P. Marsh, eminent as a studious and successful philologist, has been the United States Minister in Turkey and in Italy. Mr. Theodore S. Fay, well remembered as a New York journalist, as associate editor of the *Old Mirror*, and as a novelist, was our Minister resident in Switzerland from 1853 to 1861; and Col. John Hay, who has won distinction both as a poet and journalist, was our Charge d'Affaires ad interim at Vienna in 1868, and has ably discharged other diplomatic appointments also. Mr. Horace Greeley, it will be remembered, was commissioned Minister to Austria in 1867, but declined the appointment. Several eminent literary persons have held consular positions, but of these we do not propose to speak more particularly."

Words of Wisdom.

Common sense is nature's gift, but reason is an art.

Let him that would move the world, first move himself.

The man who assumes to know everything generally knows very little about anything.

To be comfortable and contented, spend less than you can earn, an art which few have learned.

Knowledge, when the possession of only a few, has always been turned into iniquitous purposes.

It is easy to pick holes in other people's work, but it is far more profitable to do better work yourself.

As land is improved by sowing it with various seeds, so is the mind by exercising it with different studies.

Every person has two educations, one which he receives from others, and one more important, which he gives himself.

I know one thing—if I stand by the principles of truth and duty, nothing can inflict upon me any permanent harm.

When you are sick it comes easy to promise all sorts of reformation, and when you recover it is just as easy to forget them.

We talk of acquiring a habit; we should rather say being acquired by it. Habit is the janizary power in man; passion and principle the antagonist revolutionary powers, for evil and for good.

When we are young we waste a great deal of time in imagining what we will do when we grow older; and when we are old we waste an equal amount of time in wondering why we waited so long before we began to do anything.

It is a secret known but to few, yet of no small use in the conduct of life, than when you fall into conversation with a man, the first thing you should consider is whether he has a greater inclination to hear you or that you should hear him.

Honor your engagements. If you promise to meet a man, or do a certain thing at a certain moment, be ready at the appointed time. If you go out on business, attend promptly to the matter in hand, and then as promptly go about your own business. Do not stop to tell stories in business hours. If you have a place of

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 6, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

A heavy failure of an iron firm occurred at Pittsburg last week. The firm is that of Kimberly, Carnes & Co., one of the largest iron firms of western Pennsylvania, with works located at New Castle, Greenville, Sharon and other points in the Shenandoah valley. The immediate cause of the failure was inability to procure discounts, one hundred thousand dollars' worth of their paper having gone to protest on Saturday. Liabilities and assets cannot be ascertained until after the creditors meet in a few days.

Cameronism has ruled a little too long, and promises of good times never were verified by their party. Let there be a change.

The Crow indians, along the yellow stone river, in Montana, are becoming uneasy on account of the influx of settlers along the yellowstone country which they say will drive away the game. The tribe has always been friendly to the whites.

Randall can sleep easy now as Senator Wallace denies that he intends to intefere in his re-nomination for congress. Randall no doubt wishes he had not been to Pittsburg the other week. He went there to smash Wallace but he got smashed instead. Randall makes a good speaker of the house, and he should be satisfied with that. A senator is a bigger man than an old congressman.

We read in scripture of foolish virgins, we now have an item about two foolish brothers-in-law:

Two brothers-in-law near Forest Depot, Va., killed each other in a knife duel, in a quarrel over the height of their corn.

Another foolish chap he who the other day expressed himself in favor of starving out the Reporter.

Hoyt is not the man for the farmer and working class. He is an aristocrat. Dill is a common every-day-sort of a man who has always mingled with the yeomanry and knows their wants and gives them his aid and sympathy. The Wilkesbarre Record, printed in Hoyt's home says of him:

Hoyt is a full blooded aristocrat. He has never been, nor is he to-day, in sympathy with the masses who have neither fame nor fortune to commend them. He has always associated with men of wealth, and, as a lawyer, he has for years been retained by the richest corporations. He has been identified, professionally and politically, with the money monarchs of the day, whose motto is rule or ruin.

The telegraph the other day announced the stoppage of the Fall River Mills, in Massachusetts, which will create great distress no doubt as many hands receive employ in them. The despatch says that by the stoppage of the Troy, Stafford, Flint, Chase, Robeson, Weetamor, the two Tecumseh and the two Wampanoag mills, and the Border, City, Sagamore and Union, there are nearly 12,000 out of 30,000 looms remaining idle. It is stated that the other mills will shut down next week. Some are running on contract and cannot stop at present. Many here think the mills ought to have stopped long ago, and that if the movement should extend now through the whole of New England as trade would be started in the fall, its impetus would keep business moving. By the stoppage of these, mills some 4,000 operatives are thrown out of employment.

From the west we have another story of distress. A special despatch from Belleville, Ill., states that the condition of the striking miners is deplorable, 1,500 being on the verge of starvation, and nothing in prospect to obtain sustenance for themselves and families. Not a mine in the country around Raibs station, Belleville and Dutch Hollow has been worked for over a month. The coal operators, recently met in East St. Louis and decided to pay the miners two and a half cents per bushel, their demand, and next morning, Thursday, about five hundred miners went to work in the pits, but on learning that the operators did not intend to pay them the stipulated two and a half cents they withdrew from the mines in a body, and have since refused to work unless the proprietors of the coal mines accede to their demands.

In Dutch Hollow and at Raibs station the miners are in a worse condition than at any other places. There hundreds of men, women and children daily walk the streets begging for bread. In some instances they have been turned out in the wet, damp weather, women, children and old men alike, the doors of the miserable huts being shut in their faces by the strong hands of the owners. A committee were in the East St. Louis this morning soliciting subscriptions of money and food for the relief of the suffering miners.

Representative Mackey made a report a few days ago, from the Committee on Pensions, recommending the passage of a bill amending the "Act to allow a pension of $36 per month to soldiers who have lost both an arm and a leg," by inserting after the words "totally and permanently disabled in both," the words: "Or otherwise disabled equivalent to the loss of one hand and one foot or to the permanent disability of both," the said act (with this amendment) to remain the same in other respects as heretofore enacted. The committee believe the amendment just and proper.

The congressional investigation into the presidential fraud promises to result very badly for John Sherman, at least. By a report of another column of evidence taken the other day, Mr. Sherman is put into a very disreputable position as an aider and abetter and briber of fraud. Let the investigation be thorough and the rascals exposed is the demand of the people, and if Hayes has a spark of self-respect let him step out.

The question before Plymouth now is: Shall Elizabeth be expelled because she says Henry Ward is guilty.

There is no issue now before the people but this one: Shall there be honest government and a cleaning out of corruption and fraud wherever it be found. On which side will you stand?

The *Watchman* has a communication in favor of C. H. Strohecker for Assembly.

Col. Markovitz, a Greek priest, and six others were publicly shot on Sunday at Anjelovatz. There was a horrible scene some of the prisoners desperately resisting the executioners.

Republican organs are raising a terrible howl of "revolution," because the democrats in congress have appointed a committee to investigate the frauds in Louisiana and Florida by which Hayes was seated in the chair. This investigation was called forth by recent confessions of members of the returning board. There is one question the Reporter would like to have one of the howling journals answer, namely: If it was not a disgrace to commit such a gigantic fraud where is the wrong in investigating it? These selfrighteous republican organ grinders are putting out some very queer logic on this matter, which is as rotten as the title of Hayes itself. If there was no wrong committed, then they have nothing to fear, and all to gain; if there was fraud, let it be uncovered. The democrats have appointed republicans on the committee, among them Ben. Butler, to show that it is not to be a one-sided investigation.

Andy is a luckey name: Andy Jackson, Andy Johnson, Andy Curtin and our Andy Dill.

Dill is the man who never was defeated. Let Hoyt prepare his Salt river raft.

JUDGE BLACK'S VIEWS.

HIS COMPLIMENTS TO HON. A. H. DILL AND OPINION OF HAYES' TITLE.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Judge Black was at the Girard house yesterday.

"I am shy of you newspaper people, but probably you have some right to think that I might talk on an occasion so interesting as the present, when the democracy of the old state is about beginning a new struggle.

"Mr. Dill," continued he, "is a perfectly good nomination for governor. He is a man of fine talents, remarkable prudence, pure moral and great political integrity. He comes from the neighborhood of Simon Snyder, and I hope if elected that he will walk in the footsteps of that great magistrate of the ancient time. You ask what Simon Snyder did to make his name illustrious. I answer in the words of a Kentuckian who wanted to nominate Clark for president (Shunk was very much like Snyder): 'He armed the state against the enemies of the country, vetoed the banks and gave the corporations hell.' I believe Dill will turn out to be as good as either of them. But the great business now on hand is to put him in, and that I confidently expect we will do very handsomely. Your suggestion that I might dislike Dill's nomination because Wallace favored him and Randall opposed him has nothing in it. If there be a dispute, personal or fractional, between those gentlemen, I don't know its merits. If Mr. Wallace has won a victory let him wear his laurels and be satisfied, and as to Mr. Randall you may rest assured that a man who fills, and worthily fills, so large a space in the eye of the nation is not seriously injured by being outvoted in a state convention. However that may be, we all know that Dill is neither Wallace nor Randall. As the nominee of the party he is equally entitled to the respect, confidence and support of both.

Judge Black then spoke in high terms of the democratic nominee for judge of the supreme court, but it was evident that he felt great personal respect—perhaps it should be called warm admiration—for Judge Sterrett. He gave Mr. Fertig an enthusiastic indorsement, and there seemed to be some old recollection of Mr. Africa that quite stirred him. On the whole he was not merely satisfied, out more than satisfied, indeed thoroughly pleased with the work of the convention.

He did not speak very freely of the investigation going on at Washington into the frauds of 1876. It was easy to see that he was under some restraint in this part of his chat, arising, perhaps, out of a past or present professional connection with the subject.

"I have no stock in the prospect of turning out Hayes by quo warranto. No doubt Hayes got the presidency by means of a fraud. But he got it and has it. It was conceded to him by the house of representatives, which ought to have withheld it from him. Possession under such circumstances is title to every legal intent and purpose. Mr. Hayes is President for four years unless his term shall be abridged by impeachment, resignation or death.

"Can he be impeached for the fraud practiced to elect him? Certainly not. But if there was a fraud to which he consented or for which he bargained beforehand and after he got into power he rewarded the guilt of the rascals by giving them offices, he is impeachable for that. So also is any subordinate officer who did the same thing. That a fraud stupendous, shocking and outrageous was perpetrated in Louisiana and Florida is beyond denial. It has been already proved many times, in a thousand ways and by clouds of witnesses. The pending investigation can only bring out some particulars showing by whom it was instigated and paid for. I hope and believe that Mr. Hayes had nothing to do with it. But certain 'visiting statesmen may have gone down there and committed the crime, using the state officers as mere instruments who did their corrupt work on a contract. If one of these visiting men became secretary of the treasury afterwards and carried out the filthy bargain by rewarding the criminals, then there is no law or justice either that can save him from impeachment. An example is needed. I think the house ought to have proceeded distinctly and expressly on this ground and moved to this objective point giving Mr. Sherman either a clean vindication or a just condemnation after a hearing. As it is the investigation seems to be aimless. The mill is going, to be sure, but there is nothing in the hopper that can be legally pounded."

PROHIBITION STATE TICKET.

Altoona, Pa., May 29.—The state convention of the prohibitionists assembled here at 10 o'clock this morning. After effecting a temporary organization they adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m. At the afternoon session the following ticket was nominated: Governor, General F. H. Lane, of Huntingdon; lieutenant governor, John Shallcross, of Philadelphia; secretary of internal affairs, Calvin Parsons, of Luzerne; judge of supreme court, Daniel Agnew, of Beaver.

UNPRECEDENTED MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AT CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 27.—The unprecedented movement of grain in this market is attracting considerable attention, and indicates a great revival of business. Last week the aggregate shipments were 3,105,223 bushels. Besides this, there were received 48,172 barrels of flour, and shipped 49,626 barrels. Computing the flour as wheat, this shows an aggregate movement for the week of 7,285,084 bushels of grain—figures never before reached in this or any other city on the continent. To-day's movement was larger than any hitherto reached: 2,524 carloads of grain came in, of which 1,966 were corn, and 43,400 bushels of grain came in by the canal. The receipts in bushels would therefore be for to-day, including flour, 817,733; shipments, 602,755; total movement, 1,420,488 bushels.

The discovery has been made that a small species of marine animal is devoting itself, with considerable success, to boring into and destroying ocean cables. Perhaps they are reporters to the submarine News in pursuit of terrestrial items. Whales, likewise, seem to have a fancy occasionally to interrupt the current of information from shore to shore, but their object in doing so appears to be a physical rather than an intellectual one. Not long ago one of them which undertook to interfere with the cable in the Persian Gulf met the just reward of his intermeddling. The cable having ceased to work, examination revealed the fact that a whale had become entangled in and broken it. The animal was covered with parasites, and in attempting to rid itself of them by rubbing its body against the cable, the cable was broken, and one of the ends then coiled around the whale in such a way that it could not free itself, and was thus suffocated.

Senator Fertig, Like Senator Dill, is a scion of the old Pennsylvania Dutch stock. He is what his name implies—always ready and on the alert.

UNCOVERING THE FRAUD.

ANDERSON PROVES AN INTERESTING WITNESS AND GIVES TESTIMONY DAMAGING TO SHERMAN AND OTHER STATESMEN.

A CONCERTED PLAN ON THE PART OF REPUBLICANS TO STEAL LOUISIANA.

Washington, June 1.—The revelations which the fraudulent administration of the republican party fears so much began to-day. The first chapter of the inside secret history of the great fraud of 1876 was in part written when the examination of James E. Anderson closed this evening. The story Anderson told was new, startling, and, if corroborated, as it will be, is destructive of the reputation of at least two of the visiting statesmen who aided and abetted the stealing of the electoral vote of Louisiana. For seven hours Anderson was on the witness stand, and from first to last he commanded the closest attention and the intensest interest of all who heard his testimony. The republican members of the committee, the counsel of John Sherman, and their sympathizing friends among the audience evinced at first indifference as the almost boyish looking witness took the stand. By and by as his examination progressed their attitude and bearing changed. Their theory of defense is, of course, that Anderson is a scoundrel altogether unworthy of belief. But what puzzles them is to find some way of explaining the remarkable interest which Stanley Matthews and John M. Harlan, the intimate friends of Hayes and Sherman, have manifested in keeping this disreputable person quiet. Moreover, when John Sherman was brought face to face with Anderson and asked to swear whether he did or did not write the damning letter, he quibbled, equivocated, hesitated, and then cautiously denied.

The day's work naturally divides itself into four parts. First—Anderson testified that, returning to New Orleans after a peaceable election, he was asked to assent to a false and forged protest asserting the contrary. Second—That he was promised office by John Sherman if he would do this. Third—to prove this assertion he produced a copy of a letter from Sherman. The republicans objected to the introduction of the copy. After debate John Sherman was called to deny its authenticity. He did not. He said he did not believe he wrote it. Fourth—Anderson produced letter from Stanley Matthews to show that for a year past the existence of papers he held were deemed by all concerned ample reason—first, for his appointment to office, and later for an intrigue to secure Darral's appointment as collector at New Orleans. Fraud to elect Hayes, promise of reward to secure acquiescence in the fraud, negotiations to secure the reward promised. All this was shown in this written promise Sherman does not in terms deny.

The documents brought out to-day, especially the agreement between Nash, the colored candidate for congress, and Anderson, taken in connection with Anderson's testimony, have certainly produced a strong impression not only on democrats, but also on many republicans that the democrats rightfully carried East Feliciana and some other parishes—enough to have entitled them to the electoral vote of the state. On this point Anderson has produced a deep impression, and so far the investigation has undoubtedly, to-day, been a marked success for the democratic side, and the republicans will have difficulty in overcoming that impression.

This result is especially unwelcome to them. It is very well understood that the republicans do not care how deep the visiting statesmen and the administration are involved and besmirched, but they wince when the testimony begins to show that they were not entitled to the electoral vote of the state. Their hope was that this could not be made clear, but that the exposure would effect only the conduct of the visiting statesmen and the administration.

The following is the copy of the letter sent by Anderson and Weber to Mr. Sherman:

SIR: We have carefully considered the arguments advanced by you in your interview. Your assurance that we shall be taken care of is scarcely specific enough. In case we pursue the course suggested by you, we would be obliged to leave the State. Will you, therefore, state in writing who we shall look to for the fulfillment of these promises. Respectfully,

D. A. WEBER,
JAS. A. ANDERSON.

Sherman's Reply Goes in As Evidence.

Mr. MacMahon proposed to put in evidence a copy of Sherman's letter in reply. After a long discussion as to whether the copy of Mr. Sherman's letter could be read and put in evidence, Mr. Butler offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the paper identified by the witness he received but not read or given to the public until Mr. Secretary Sherman may be forthwith called, and the paper shown and he asked if he admits it to be a copy of any letter written by him.

Sherman's Testimony.

The Chairman to Secretary Sherman—James A. Anderson, the witness testifying before the Committee this morning, states that he had received from the hands of D. A. Weber a letter purporting to be signed by you, of which he now has a copy. Will you state to the Committee whether you ever wrote such a letter?

Sherman Doth Protest.

The witness Sherman—after an inspection of the paper handed him—"I can only say this, that I believe, upon my responsibility and the oath I have taken, that I never wrote such a letter. I have no recollection of ever writing such a letter. If this letter was written it must have been, if I am not mistaken about the date, on the day when the returning officers first convened to open the returns. I think it was on the 20th. At the time I knew but little about the transaction. The papers had not yet been opened. I do not believe I ever wrote that letter. At the same time there are things in this letter that I would have written to these or any other men who were engaged in the performance of what I believed to be their duty if I had been asked, but I do not believe I wrote that letter."

After some time, the witness having apparently concluded his statement, the Chairman said, "that is all for the present, Mr. Secretary."

Sherman's Letter to Hayes Promising Hayes Pay For Forgery.

Mr. Hiscock renewed his objections to the copy of Mr. Sherman's letter being put in evidence, but the objection was overruled and the copy was read and put in evidence as follows:

"NEW ORLEANS, November 20th, 1876—*Messrs. D. A. Weber, and James A. Anderson*—GENTLEMAN: Your note of even date has just been received. Mr. Hayes, myself or the gentlemen who accompany me, or the country at large, can never forget the obligations under which you will have placed us, should you stand firm in the position you have taken. From a long and intimate acquaintance with Governor Hayes, I am justified in assuming responsibility for promises made and will guarantee that you will be provided for as soon after the fourth of March as may be practical and in such manner as will enable you both to leave Louisiana, should you deem it necessary. Very truly yours,

[Signed] "JOHN SHERMAN."

MORE ABOUT STANLEY MATTHEWS AND ANDERSON.

Washington, June 3.—In the testimony of James A. Anderson before the Potter committee on Saturday he presented a letter of introduction given to him by Stanley Matthews to General Harlan of the Harlan-MacVeagh commission, which said that Anderson might desire to communicate with Harlan confidentially. Anderson called on Harlan several times, giving him a complete history of how the election had been manipulated in Louisiana. General Harlan told Anderson he had been badly treated and would see he was provided for when he returned to Washington. Anderson left New Orleans for Washington and on the way called on Watthews at Cincinnati, who gave him a letter to Secretary Evats, who appointed him consul to Funchal, which post he declined to accept. He returned to see Matthews, who told him he had fixed matters with Mr. Hayes. Anderson then related that in accordance with Matthews' advice he called on Mr. Hayes, who told him he had made no promises and had none to fulfill.

The Potter investigating committee will again meet with open doors to-morrow morning, when Anderson will be cross examined. Senator Matthews will, it is said to-night ask to be heard before the committee, and the request will of course be granted. Subpœnas have been issued for additional witnesses, including Miss Jenks, of New Orleans, who it is claimed has the original of the Sherman letter to Anderson.

HORRORS IN CHINA.

The Roadsides Strown with the Corpses of those who Died by Starvation.

From the London Times.

Shanghai, March 21.—Appalling accounts continue to reach us of the suffering from famine in the northern provinces of China. The worst distress is in Shansi, and the Rev. Mr. Richard has lately sent down for publication a description of a tour through the central and southern portions of the province, which is simply horror-striking. All along the roadside were corpses of those who had died of starvation, and all along the roads were staggering many scores in the last stage of decrepitude and want. I extract a paragraph at random:

"Feb. 27.—This day was the worst of all. We saw abundant proofs of men eating clay or stone. I bought three stone cakes. The stone is the same as our soft stone pencils. This is pounded to dust and mixed with millet husks, in greater or less proportions, according to the poverty of the people, and then baked. It does not look bad, but tastes like what it is—dust. The dead to-day number more than on any previous day. We did not reckon them in returning, but seeing so many fresh ones we counted them again this afternoon. They were no less than twenty-nine in fifty-five li from Lingchi-hien northward. And the circumstances were more frightful, too. In one valley the road branched into two, and you may take either side of the stream. Without thinking of it, I took one and my servant another. We were within sight of each other, though not at talking distance, and it was only after five li that the roads united again. On his road the servant saw a woman lying in a ditch after being robbed of all she had, like many others. Although not conscious of any one passing by, yet she moved. Further on we saw a man's head cut clean off his body—a cruel murderer's deed. We saw also among the dead some wounded heads, not in such a way as we usually saw done by wolves, dogs, and birds. Even the dogs were getting savage: they barked and howled at us when we were driving them away from the dead. Many of the corpses we had formerly seen had disappeared, but their places were more than supplied by fresh ones."

There is a dearth of fuel as well as of food, and houses are pulled down to supply the want. When Mr. Richard asked the reason of coal rising in price, he was told that none ventured to go singly to the coal pits to fetch it, for they would be stripped and their beasts of burden, and seized and eaten.

THE WISCONSIN TORNADO.

Eighty Lives Reported Lost And Nearly Three Hundred Injured.

Cincinnati, O., May 28.—A special despatch to the Commercial from Madison, Wis., says: "A large number of citizens are visiting the scene of the recent tornado. The roads are literally jammed with teams from all parts of the country, viewing the devastations of the storm. None of the accounts have been exaggerated, nor has hardly half been told of its destructiveness. The eastern towns did not suffer as much as Primrose, Boutwell and Perry. Thirty lives were lost in this county alone, and nearly a hundred persons were seriously injured, while the destruction of property will reach into the millions. From the first appearance of the cyclone at Mineral Point through its whole course across the State the destruction was great. It is estimated that fifty people have been killed and from two hundred to two hundred and fifty injured seriously, while scores are left homeless, many of them not knowing where their next meal is coming from. The accounts of survivors are harrowing in the extreme, and the woe and desolation everywhere visible are extremely painful."

THE MEXICAN REVOLUTION.

San Antonio, Texas, June 1.—Private dispatches confirm the official news that Escobedo has captured two small towns and twenty-five of Colonel Nuncio's men, including an officer.

Colonel Nuncio, with 200 men, regular troops, is advancing by forced marches on Escobedo, who is in Saragosa. Intelligence of a battle between the federal forces and the Lerdist revolutionists is hourly looked for.

A CYCLONE'S TERRIBLE WORK.

Half a Town Leveled and Many Persons Killed.

St. Louis, June 1.—A special from Richmond, Mo., to the Times, says that a terrific cyclone had passed over that place about four o'clock this evening, leveling to the ground over half of the buildings in the town. Over 100 houses were totally destroyed, and the loss on property will reach $250,000. Whole blocks were completely swept away and the debris was scattered for miles. The storm came from the southwest, passed to the northwest, and was preceded by a heavy fall of rain. Trees were uprooted and carried through the air like feathers, as were the fragments of houses, and in fact everything the storm struck.

The Shaw house, a large brick hotel, was demolished, and its inmates buried in the ruins. So far as known the following named persons were killed: Mrs. Thomas Casey, Miss Rose, Mr. Nading, Miss Crouch, Joseph Campbell, Mr. Hamilton, Miss Holman, Mrs. Alvis Faught, Thomas Bohannan and Mary Joy. Three were mortally wounded and about thirty seriously.

Horses and stock of all kinds in the track of the storm were swept off the earth.

A train load of citizens from Lexington have arrived to render aid, and physicians from all surrounding towns have been summoned to give medical attendance to the wounded. Patrols have been detailed to guard the town.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for July comes to us more richly freighted even than usual. It contains some forty separate articles and more than seventy illustrations. The opening paper is upon "The Homes of St. John," by Rev. John P. Hurst, D. D., President of Drew Theological Seminary, illustrated with views showing the present appearance of all the places, from Bethsaida to Patmos, which can be identified as having been the successive abodes of the beloved Disciple. Among the other articles is an interesting paper on "The Armenians," by George Smith; "The Leper of Aosta," a thrilling story, translated from the french by Miss Clare de Graffenreidt; "Oliver Cromwell and the Puritans," by Alfred H. Guernsey; and "Rose Elliot," a Scottish story, by Jane G. Owsten. Rev. D. Deems, the editor, contributes the regular sermon, the subject being "God's Glory Shining in Jesus;" "Popular Exegeses," of several passages of Scripture. There are editorial comments upon "Anniversary Week," and other current topics of interest; and critical notices of several leading books of the month, etc., etc. Taken all in all, this number of the Sunday Magazine fulfills the idea implied in this title—that of a magazine of a distinctively religious character, while in its general literary tone and in the profusion of its illustrations, it is fully up to the mark of the foremost magazines of America and Europe.

Each number of this brilliant periodical contains 128 quarto pages of delightful, instructive reading, and the illustrations, which number over seventy, are of a highly interesting character. The annual subscription price of the Sunday Magazine is but $3, postpaid, and single copies may be obtained for 25 cents. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, corner of College Place, New York.

For the Reporter.

THE THREE CONFESSORS.

Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, answered and said to the king, O Nebuchadnezzer, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter. If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thy hand, O king. But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up. Dan. 3: 16-18. These heroes belonged to the Royal family. Their Hebrew names were Hananish,—The grace of the Lord; Mishael,—He that is the strong God; Azariah—The Lord is my help; to make them remember the God of their fathers, the guide of their youth. There was something of God or *Jah* in these names. But instead of these names, their enemies gave them names that savored of Chaldean idolatry: Shadrach,—The inspiration of the sun; Meshach,—of the goddess Shach-(Venus). Abednego,—The servant of the shining fire. These gods the Chaldeans worshiped, and though they did not force the Hebrews from their Religion, they did all they could, by fair means, to wean them from it and instill Idolatry. At the dedication of an image of Bel-Merodach, however, the king became oppressive and cruel. A golden image is set up to be worshipped. A general convention of the states is summoned to attend the dedication of this image. A proclamation is made, commanding all, on signal given, to fall down prostrate and worship the image, under the style and title of *The golden image Nebuchadnezzer the king has set up.* Three Hebrew worthies, however, would not worship the image. Information is brought to the king by certain Chaldeans that these three gentlemen would not obey the king's edict. Dan. 3: 8. These three pious Jews were immediately brought before the king and arraigned and examined on this information. A short way is taken. Will you comply or not. Thus the matter lay in a little compass, *torn, or burn.* They chose the latter. Music could not allure them and a fiery furnace could not frighten them. And the sequel showed that the God they trusted in could and did deliver them. The writer wishes to draw the attention, especially of young men, to a few prominent traits of character in this noble trio of O. T. Martyrs. I mention, therefore,

1. Fidelity. They felt that God's law was absolute—that they should obey God rather than man, the king not excepted. Their principle was, that in matters of religion, God only must be obeyed. And on this principle, they put their conduct, in the face of danger and death, and found out that fidelity will be rewarded.

2. Singularity. They were a kind of non-conformists. They did not adopt the motto: *Communis error facit jus*—What all do must be right. No, they stood alone. And they had courage enough to dare to do right. Every young man's motto should be: Do right, if every other man does wrong. Let the populace cry *singularity* as much as they please; Christ says: Go thou and do likewise.

3. Integrity. These men valued a good conscience, a conscience void of offense towards God and man more than they did all the objects of ambition, and for it they dared to risk reputation, temporal good and even life itself. They went in for rendering to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and to God the things that are God's; and conscience is one of the things that belongs to God alone, and no man has a right to do violence to any man's conscience, the king on his throne not excepted.

4. Confidence. Our God whom we serve, can deliver us from the fiery furnace. Or if we die, death will be gain. We will rather die than worship false gods.

5. Resolution. Resolutions are stations along the way of life, at which we take in fresh supplies of fuel, water, etc. These three young gentlemen were enabled to adopt such resolutions as the occasion demanded, and by the grace of God they carried them out. Let every young man do as those young men did and the devil will have to fly—he would not attempt to break through good, rock-bottom resolutions. The habit of using whisky, tobacco, swearing, etc., would all have to succumb before firm resolutions.

6. Consistency. These Hebrews seemed to realize that consistency is always a jewel, at home and abroad, in church and out of it. Among christians or heathen, and their good consistent christian conduct has literally rendered them immortal. They will never die.

7. Constancy. The firmness of the minds of these brave men in their sufferings, their stability in faith and love and devotion, can not be paralleled. There is nothing mistakable or fickle about them. What an illustrious example there is before us! It should allure and draw like a magnet.

Remarks.

1. We should be wholy consecrated to God—all our talents, powers, money, body and soul.

2. We should not be time-serving christians—we should not comply with the spirit and humors of men in power. We should not go with the populace, wind, current—cry hosanna to the son of David to-day and crucify him to-morrow. The three Hebrews were not temporizing men of this kind.

3. In great trials, we should remain steadfast in our religion, remembering the promise of Christ: My grace is sufficient for thee. J. T., Aaronsburg.

(Communicated.)

ED. REPORTER.—Shall we as freeborn citizens bow to the crack of the ring master's whip, or will we as freemen raise our voices against the oppression of high salaried officers, when we all know that the salaries are just one hundred per cent. higher now than they were before the war. And we all know that the salaries and fees of our county and state officers were then fully high enough, so much so that we never lacked good men to fill them well.

Now, Mr. Editor, I noticed an article in your excellent paper some time ago, headed, "The People Have the Power," which I think speaks volumes. Are not the voters in a republican form of government the sovereigns?—do they not wield the power of this government? Are we serfs, or are we vassals, that we should submitte the mandates of certain political ring-masters? No, I think not. Let us, as Americans, remember that we as voters are responsible; on this one act hinges the destiny and perpetuity of our government. If we do not correct wrongs at the ballot box, the blighting curse will recoil on our own heads. The remedy is at hand; let the people select men of honor and integrity, who will come out, pledge themselves to fill all the county offices at the same salaries and office fees that were paid before the war. I feel pretty confident that all tax payers who are outside of political rings will vote for them; not only the day laborer and the mechanic, but the farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer, the banker and the public press, feel the pressure severely as any—for we are all oppressed. All share alike under this fearful burden. Can we not trace to these extra paid and unjust salaries, to a great extent, the depression of all the business in our country? The farmer is taxed so heavy that he is compelled to cut down his expenses in order to meet these demands; and he can not hire labor to improve his farm. The manufacturer is compelled to shut down, simply because of this burden of taxation; so we may trace it up to all the business of the country. Consequently thousands of laboring men are out of employ; for instance, let us look at the extra expenses in our own state and county—will the voters of old Centre endure it any longer? we trust not.

In conclusion, will refer the readers of your columns to the palmy days of ancient Greece and Rome, that reared monuments of liberty towering to the clouds, which have long since crumbled to dust. Let us learn from past events, which all spring from political corruption and extravagance. NEAR SPRUCE TOWN.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A CAR LOAD.—In general, 20,000 pounds is a car load—it is 70 barrels of salt; 70 of lime; 99 of flour; 60 of whisky; 200 sacks of flour; 6 cords of hard wood; 7 of soft; 18 to 20 head of cattle; 50 to 60 head of hogs; 80 to 100 head of sheep; 6,000 feet of solid boards; 17,000 feet of siding; 33,000 feet of flooring. 40,000 shingles; one-half less of hard lumber; one tenth less of joists, scantling and all other large lumber; 340 bushels of wheat; 400 of barley; 360 of flaxseed; 400 of corn; 680 of oats; 360 of apples; 480 of Irish potatoes; 360 of sweet potatoes, and 1,000 bushels of bran. The fore-going table may not be exactly correct, for the reason that railroads do not agree in their rules and estimates, but it approximates so closely to the average, that shippers will find it a great convenience as a matter of reference.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

BARGAINS.

Bargains! Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct, stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Dell & Co 4 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address H. CHIDESTER 216 Pulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York. 24jan 6m.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that willcompel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18ec

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,
FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage. 2 may 3m

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.80
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	8.50
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,
At the
BISHOP STREET BAKERY,
is now making the very best
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
in Bellefonte.
Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him at low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

LOOK! LOOK!

BARGAINS
—IN—
NEW GOODS!!

—NOW, *EINS, ZWEI, DREI*, FOR A—
—RACE TO GET THE FIRST—
—BARGAINS IN NEW GOODS—
—AT—
WM. WOLF'S
IN THE
New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

DRESS GOODS

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. June 6,'78.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1*st of January,* 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 893, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. D. D. BARNER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 531, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The stockholders of the Union Nat. Bank, Lewisburg, last week voted to resume business.

——An aged citizen of Hublersburg, Mr. Wm. Candy, was found dead in the woods, one day week before last. He was some 80 years of age, and a stroke of apoplexy, it is thought, caused his death.

——You can get one of the best shirts at Newman's for one dollar.

——Baily, jr., of the *Centre Herald*, stopped in with the REPORTER, a few days ago. A fine looking fellow, but married, we believe.

——A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the chociest lot of queensware in the county.

——Valentines & Co. make a specialty of fine teas and coffees—they carry a large stock.

——Sale of 5 tracts of real estate of J. Henry Duck, dec'd. in Gregg, June 13.

——D. F. Fortney, did the orating at Philipsburg, on Decoration day. Dave can do it.

——Mothers will grow weary and sigh over the Baby's troubles when Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup would relieve the Child and thereby give the Mother rest. Price 25 cents.

——Persons desiring the services of an experienced gardner, by the day or otherwise, should apply to Wm. J. Alexander, Spring Mills. Particular attention given to raising celery. 3t.

——The barn of Mr. Custaborder, near State college was destroyed by fire, with all its contents, one day last week. The barn was new.

——Wm. Bathurst of Mt, Eagle died of the injuries received in the woods some time ago.

——Sechlers have just stocked their store with a fresh supply of groceries, which are offered to housekeepers at satisfactory figures. They keep all goods in their line, and all first class goods.

——Looking over the list of candidates published, one should think the next democratic county ticket can hardly fail to be a good and strong one—there is so much good material to select from. One thing is sure—some good fellows will have to hold over. Let all preserve their temper however, only a few can be lucky.

——DECORATION.—Decoration day was appropriately observed at various places in our county, last Thursday, 30 ult.

At Centre Hall, citizens and children formed in procession at Witmer's woods, and headed by our excellent band, proceeded to the cemetery, under Wm. A. Boal as Marshal, and Wm. P. Shoop, assistant. The procession must have numbered near 200—each one armed with a boquet of flowers and evergreens. At the cemetery a square was formed, when a patriotic hymn was sung by the glee club, Miss Maggie Hoffer presiding at the organ. Prayer was offered by Rev. Fischer, followed by an eloquent and appropriate address by Rev. J. K. Miller, who spoke of our country from its birth by Columbus' discovery, coming down to the close of the late civil war, and paid a fitting tribute to those who lost their lives in the struggle for their country.

The line was then divided into squads and marched to the graves of the soldiers, which were profusely strewn with flowers, after which a benediction was pronounced and the crowd dispersed.

At Potters Mills the decoration ceremonies were similar to the above. The Centre Hall band was also present, and appropriate addresses delivered by Revs. Miller, Robinson and Whitney, and the graves of 19 soldiers, buried at Sprucetown cemetery, strewn with flowers.

——Valentines & Co. have now in stock a very desirable assortment of Ladies Shawls and Hosiery.

——Lock Haven market, close of last week: Butter, 10 to 12½ cents; eggs, 12 cents; potatoes, 25 cents per bushel; chickens, 50 to 70c per pair; apple butter, 80c per gallon; lard, 10c per pound; onions, 5c per bunch; lettuce, 5c per mess; rhubarb, 5: per bunch; radishes 5c per bunch; tomato plants, 20c per doz; cabbage plants, 10c per doz; strawberries 15c per qt.

——Rev. J. A. Hackenburg, some time since pastor of the Lutheran church at Muncy, has accepted a call to Lock Haven. Mr. H. a few years ago was pastor of the Bellefonte charge.

——Intelligence has been received by the friends of Rev. Dr. E. J. Wolf, now at Erlangen, Germany, under treatment of a distinguished physician, that his constitution is building up again and his eyesight improving, all of which the numerous friends of Dr. Wolf will be pleased to learn.

——We are sorry to learn that on last Tuesday evening, Col. John Rishel, of Gregg, had an attack of paralysis, from which the one side of his body remains affected. The Colonel had returned from Milrey in the evening, ate a hearty supper, and shortly after retiring to bed Mrs. Rishel observed something unusual about him, but he could not articulate at the time. Upon investigation it was found he was suffering from an attack as above.

—— A twelve-year old son of Mr. Aaron Maize of Union township, Union co., had his right foot torn off on the 16th inst., under the following circumstances: He and his father were engaged in dragging logs. As one of the logs was rolling down, the horse frightened and dashed away, the boy's foot being caught by the chain or hook—and in this manner he was dragged across a twenty acre field at a fearful speed and his foot torn off, as stated above and his head cut and body badly bruised. When picked up he presented a sad sight, all at hand fearing that he would die. The following day this physician and several associates amputated the limb a few inches above the ragged wound, and at last accounts the boy was represented to be comfortable and will recover.—*Mif. Tel.*

——Try Dinges' Tobacco.

——If you want a nice tombstone and cheap—work equal to any in the city, go to Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works. Mr. Heisler is a city workman himself.

——Sechler's still occupy the top rung on the ladder for cheap groceries and keep the most complete and best conducted grocery in the central part of the state. You are never deceived in any goods you buy there.

——Get you sugar, coffee, tea, syrup, canned and dried fruits at Sechler's, and you are sure of the best.

——Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, cures all affections of the threat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

——On last Friday night the lap-robe, blanket, gum apron and curtins were stolen from the buggy of Rev. W. E. Fischer, in this place. The buggy was locked in the carriage house at the time, and the thieves gained entrance through a little trap-door. This is the third time that this kind of property has been stolen from Mr. Fischer. Reward of $25 is offered for the thieves. Same night some shirts were stolen from the premises of Mr. Jac. Arney, and the cellar of Moses Richard entered and pies and bread stolen. And on same night a shot gun and pouch, that was in Mr. Overdorf's buggy in the stable was also stolen, and the lining cut out of the buggy top and carried off.

——Barnes' store, at Pleasant Gap, was robbed on last Saturday night. Quantities of dry goods, boots, etc., were found scattered around outside and a lot of tobacco carried off.

The fellows who robbed Barnes' store gained entrance by boring holes through the back part until an opening was had large enough to creep through. This is the third time this store has been robbed.

——J. H. Miller, Dr. Alexander, How. Smith and G. Van Pelt, spent decoration along one of our mountain streams. We did not know there were any sogers buried there. Boquets carried in vial, of course.

LATER.—A terrible mishap befel these decorators. They left grub and dry clothes in their covered wagon and then set out for the speckled beauties. Returning at noon to camp, what did they behold!—pants, drawers, clothes, all chawed up by cows, and scattered about the wagon; pies, jellies, pickles and sich, all gone too, even the napkins chawed into lumps. Some think it was cows, others a bear, that went for the things, and pulled all out of the wagon, eating what was eatable and chawing up the rest into cuds. Wet, weary and hungry, our boys had to wend their way home, keeping up their spirits by cusses on the depredations of the animile.

——We saw a man on Decoration day dressed in a splendid new suit of clothes; he said it was the best he had ever worn, and that he never had an idea he would be able to afford a good suit, but now he could dress as well as some other people, notwithstanding times were a little out of joint. His explanation of it was simply that since the New Eagle Clothing Hall was opened by Newman, clothing has been sold so low that any poor man could afford to buy a good suit of clothes. And that is a fact—Newman has done it all. Go to him if you want a cheap suit.

——Mr. Jno. B. Ford, fashionable tailor, at Millheim, still flourishes as first-class on fits, and is one of the best workmen in the county. If you want a suit that will make you look like a gentleman let Ford take your measure.

——List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall, June 1, 1878: Mr. Ira Ayres, 1; William Straub, 1; John P. Sanders, 1; Mrs. Kate Smetsler, 1; Miss Mollie C. Smith, 1; Miss Amanda A. Heckman, 1. Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised.

J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

——On May 24th, Mr. J. H. Barnhart while traveling between Man's Axe Factory and Hume's mill, was thrown from his buggy, by a run-a-way horse and injured severely. The muscular power of his right arm seems to be almost entirely destroyed.

——Under the new game law, signed by the governor on Monday, deer can only be hunted from 1 Oct. to 16 Dec., and no hunting of deer with dogs.

Squirrels can be killed only from Sept. 1 to Jan. 1.

——Lock Haven citizens are making an effort to have the middle district penitentiary located in that town.

——Candidates are beginning to liven up local politics a little.

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorized by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hazel, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

A FIRST CLASS BUSINESS CHANCE.—HARDWARE, TINWARE AND STOVE STORE FOR SALE.—Located at Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., the terminus of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad. Is now a very good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin-shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about 6 miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell store room and contents at first cost. Our reason for selling is that one of us expects to be away a greater part of this summer in the water and steam governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring our whole attention. This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business. For particulars, inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte. THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

SPRING MILLS.

Cap Hassenplug's garden is coming out all right again, and he says he can sell goods as cheap as Newman or any other man.

Hicks & Bro. are closing out; sorry to lose our friend Charley Greist.

Daniel Runkle is getting on with his house, the masons will soon be through.

Geo. B. Crawford is putting up a house on the site where Bell's store stood.

W. A. Kerlin still makes good flour; he has disposed of nearly all of his plaster.

J. J. Grenoble still keeps ahead in spite of fate; he is determined to sell goods and have a grain house too.

Sam'l Leitzle is making quite an improvement on Egg hill. Go ahead Sam, that is right.

——Names added to list of candidates: J. H. Barnhart, for Treasurer, and G. W. Rumbarger for Prothonotary.

A RESOLUTE WOMAN'S FIGHT.

Killing Two Tramps But Receiving Her Own Death Wound.

Richmond, June 1.—Last night a plucky young widow living near Tazewell court house in this state defeated two tramp ruffians after a fight which cost all three their lives. About 10 o'clock at night two men went to the house of Mrs. Becky Baldwin and asked her to give them some silver in exchange for notes, offering $7 of the latter for $5 of the former. They soon left, but returned after she had retired and broke open the door and entered her bedroom. She jumped from the bed and told them to leave her room. They demanded her pocketbook, and threatened violence if she did not give it. She went to her dress, deliberately took the pocketbook from it, containing $21, and threw it in the fire. One of the tramps stooped to get it out, and she snatched up an axe and dealt him a terrific blow, knocking him down, quickly following with other blows, dashing his brains out on the hearthstone. The second tramp then drew a dirk knife, and rushed at her, and stabbed her twice in the left breast. She dealt him a fearful blow with an axe, nearly severing his right arm near the shoulder. The miserant then fled, leaving a trail of blood behind him. His dead body was found this morning two miles from the place. A young white man came by this morning and found Mrs. Baldwin dying. She told her story and died two hours afterward. The dead bodies of the tramps were thrown in a hog pen, so great was the indignation of the people in the vicinity. There were no papers upon them by which they could be identified.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM SHOT IN TWO PLACES WHILE TAKING A DRIVE

Berlin, June 2.—While the emperor was taking a drive at 2:50 o'clock this afternoon, some shots, apparently proceeding from a house in the avenue Unter Den Dal or avenue Unter Den Linden, were fired at him. The emperor was wounded in one arm and on the cheek by buckshot and small shot. The would be assassin is a Dr. Nobling, occupying apartments at No. 18 Unter Den Linden. When his door was forced open he fired upon and wounded the hotel keeper and tried to commit suicide, but was secured. The emperor's personal attendant jumped into the carriage and supported the emperor until the carriage reached the palace. The emperor was conveyed to bed and several grains of shot extracted, causing great loss of blood. The emperor suffered great pain but never lost consciousness. Up to the latest moment (seven o'clock this evening) no serious apprehensions were felt as to his condition.

Austria has not yet been pacified and the secret Anglo-Russian negotiations have made her very suspicious of Russia, and it is very probable if the present programme is carried out Austrian interests will be slighted if not seriously jeopardized. Although the Congress has been finally agreed upon and will meet within the next fortnight there is a hitch in negotiations which may yet prevent a peaceful settlement.

An exceedingly large coffee crop in Costa Rica is the most important and cheering announcement in the Central American news.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 3.—Flour quiet; superfine $3 extras $4, Pennsylvania family, $5@5 50. Minnesota, do $4 50@5 25 patent and high grades, $6@7 50. Rye flour $3. Cornmeal, $2 50. Wheat dull; amber, 1 11@1 13, red 1 08@1 10; white $1 16 did. Corn dull; yellow 46c; mixed, 45c. Oats dull lower and heavy; Pennsylvania and western white 20@23c; do. mixed 27@28c. Rye dull; 63@65c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 3.—Corn unsettled, closing weak, at 35¾c for cash; 36c for July; 36¼c for August; rejected, 31½c Oats in good demand at 23½c for cash, 23¼c for July; 23c for August. Rye steady and in fair demand at 51c. Barley steady and in fair demand at 47c. Markets closed—Wheat active, 95¾@95¾c for June; 92¼ for July.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, June 3.—Cattle market active, sales 2,000 good to prime, 5¼@6c; medium, 5@5¼c, common, 4½@5c. Sheep very dull sales 14,000 good to prime, 4½@4¾c; medium, 4@4½c; common, 3@3¾c. Hog market slow, sales, 3,000; good, 5¼c; medium, 5@5¼c; common, 4½@5¼.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 20
Red " 1 20.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl, $6 25
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 11c.
Shoulders 6c.
Sides 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 35c.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Evan Evans, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
30 may 6t Adm'r.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Tuesday, June 11th, 1878, at 12 o'clock, M. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAS. R. MCCLURE,
23 may 3t Secretary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of John Everhart, late of Ferguson twp., Centre county, deceased, having been granted to A. J. Orndorf, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A. J. ORNDORF,
23 may 6t Administrator.

Power's Shoe Store

HAS BEEN removed from the old room opposite the Bush house to a larger room in the Bush Arcade, for the purpose of carrying a larger stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,

and all goods belonging to that branch of trade. We now have the largest stock in Centre county, and also the very best quality of goods which can be substantiated by our customers.

We do not propose to quote prices, but let people come and judge for themselves. Further, we will sell the same quality of goods cheaper than any others advertised or unadvertised.

LEATHER.

We also keep on hand Summerville's Celebrated Oak Tanned Leather, which at the Centennial was awarded 2 medals for its superiority over other leather, and sell it cheap as can be bought at the tan yard. Also the best of Hemlock Leather.

Bellefonte, 23 may 2m

On the 12th of next month Gen. Hall, United States Marshal, will probably sell as large an amount of property as was ever knocked off in one day in this State, aside from the sale of a railroad or canal. The property comprises seventy-six pieces of ground in the city of Williamsport, and is the wreck of Peter Herdic's fortune. The property is valued at two and a quarter millions of dollars, a part of it being the Herdic House, new opera house and other fine buildings belonging to the great lumber king.

Reading, Pa., June 3.—Three men were instantly killed to-day at the iron ore mines about three miles from Topton by the sudden caving in of an embankment about fifty feet high. Two others received slight injuries and barely escaped with their lives. The names of the killed are Jacob Fryer, who leaves a wife and several small children; Wm. Reinert, who leaves a wife and five children, and Jos. Schenck, who leaves a wife and four children.

——No place ahead of Sechler's for pure and cheap Groceries. Only try 'em.

ESTRAY.—Came to the residence of J. Henry Keller, in Potter township, May 28, 1878, a black horse, 8 years old, with small star in face, weight about 11 hundred. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay costs and remove the same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

J. F. ALEXANDER,
6 jun 60 d Town Clerk.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of D. W. Willow, late of the township of Penn, dec'd., the auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator among those legally entitled to the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday the 12th day of July, A. D. 1878, at 1 o'clock, p. m. J. L. SPANGLER,
6 jun 3t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Jacob Homan, late of Gregg township, dec'd., the auditor appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the executors to and among these legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m. J. L. SPANGLER,
6 jun 3t Auditor.

MARRIED.

At the Brockerhoff house, Bellefonte, June 4, by Rev. J. G. Ghoemaker, Mr. John D. Hicks to Miss E. M. Foster.

On 19th ult., Wm. Runkle, of Gregg, and Miss Annie Meyer, of Centre Hall.

At the residence of Wm. Lohr, near Centre Hall, May 30, 1878, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, Mr. Jos. F. Lutz, of Zion, to Miss Susan E. Lohr, of near Centre Hall.

DIED.

On June 4, at Aaronsburg, Sadie, daughter of John H. Musser, aged about 12 years.

At Pleasant Gap, May 27, 1878, Mr. Samuel P. Reninger, aged 42 years, 1 month and 22 days. Mr. Reninger leaves a large connection of friends to mourn his loss, among the dearest is a mother, wife and two daughters and a sister.

On May 27, Nancy Hershberger, daughter of Michael Rhone, aged 68 years and 9 days.

On 27, near Zion, Mrs. David Harshberger, aged 68 years.

HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST.

Terrible Collision of Two German Ironclads in the British Channel.

London, May 31.—Later.—A dispatch from Dover confirms the worst fears regarding the collision of German ironclads in the English channel, which has resulted in most fearful loss of life. The colliding vessels were the Kaiser Wilhelm and the Grosse Kurfurst. The weather at the time of the disaster was fine and calm, and what led to the collision is a mystery.

Both vessels were under full headway when the Kaiser Wilhelm ran into the Grosse Kurfurst. The shock was terrific, the latter vessel filling with water and sinking within five minutes after the collision.

To add to the horror of the situation the boilers of the vessels exploded, scattering death and destruction in every direction. From all reports received it is believed that nearly 400 persons have lost their lives by the disaster.

London, June 2.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* says it is now definitely stated that out of 500 men on the Grosser Kurfurst about 210 were saved, including 13 officers, among whom was the captain, who was not, as previously stated, drowned.

KILLED BY A RAILWAY TRAIN.

Bordentown, N. J., May 31—A man named McLawrence was killed last night between Taylor's Lane and Cambridge, on the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He, with seven others, was walking on the track. He resided at No. 109 Greenwich st., New York.

MURDER AND SUICIDE BY AN INSANE MOTHER.

St. Louis, Mo., May 31.—Mrs. Thompson, a widow, about fifty years old, highly connected an respected, killed her daughter Nettie, about sixteen years old, with a razor, while the latter was sleeping in bed, at Springfield, Mo., Wednesday night last, and then cut her own throat. Tempofary insanity, occasioned by sickness, is assigned as a cause for the act.

Texas sends a horrible story—the murder by a young man of his sister and brother-in-law, and then his suicide—all because his father did not make a will to suit him.

Work resumed in the Schuylkill mining region on Monday and will be continued all through the month. This ought to reduce the price of coal, but the monopoly will find a way to put it up.

The Georgia fiend who shot a poor fellow who owed him twenty-five cents should have no quarter.—[New York News.

A Sandy Hook fisherman recently killed a forty-foot whale with a scythe. It was a good scythed whale.—Philadelphia Star.

Edison is now employed on an invention that will make a deaf man hear. And his inventions are producting enough noise in the world to make an ear man deaf.

Do you want to know who does the business in Centre Co., read the Mercantile Appraiser's list:

VALENTINES & CO. pay 1-18 of the

WHOLE TAX FOR THIS COUNTY.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO TAKE YOUR PRODUCE?

VALENTINES & CO. require a large quantity for

THE USE OF THE FAMILIES AT THE IRON WORKS.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO GET YOUR GOODS

AT BOTTOM PRICES? CALL AND INQUIRE AT

VALENTINES STORES.

Their Trade is Immense. Their Stock is very Large.

Special Prices for Large Quantities at VALENTINES & CO.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store, at Potters Mills.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, in connection with a Large Stock of *MILLINERY SPRING GOODS.* A full line of Choice and Fashionable Goods always on hand at popular Prices.

Also DRESSMAKING—and takes in all kinds of Family Sewing. Also Hair Dressing, Switches, Curls, Finger Puffs, and Frizzes made out of Combings.

18 ap 3m

TO SAVE MONEY IS THE OBJECT OF EVERY HOUSEKEEPER AND individual in these times. HOW TO SAVE IT IS THE QUESTION. In answer to this question we respectfully refer the reader below:

A DOLLAR JUDICIOUSLY SPENT WILL GO A GREAT WAYS---AS FOLLOWS---

WE ARE SELLING

25 Yards of Calico for 1 dollar.
20 Yards of Muslin for 1 dollar.
12½ Yards of Gingham for 1 dollar.

WE ARE SELLING.

10 Pounds of White Sugar for 1 dollar.
5 Pounds of Prime Green Coffee for 1 dollar.
4 Pounds of Roasted Coffee for 1 dollar.

WHY DO YOU SPEND YOUR MONEY FOOLISHLY?

When you can buy

Calicoes for 4 cents per yard.
Muslins for 5 cents per yard.
Ginghams for 8 cents per yard,
Shoes for 1 dollar a pair.
Hose for 5 cents a pair.
Handkercheifs for 5 cents a piece.
Neck Ties for 10 cents a piece.
Ladies Trimmed Hats at 50 cents.

When you can buy

Sugar for 7 cents a pound,
Coffee for 20 cents a pound.
Soap for 2 cents a cake.
PLOW SHOES FOR $1.25 A PAIR.
CALF BOOTS FOR 2 DOLLAS A PAIR.
MEN'S SUITS AS LOW AS 3 DOLLARS.
MEN'S HATS AT 50 CENTS.
MEN'S HOSE AT 5 CENTS.
Fine Dress Percals at 8 cents.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

The largest stock ever before offered in any country store—250 new styles just received. Oil Cloths, Window Shadins, Window Fixtures, Dress Trimmings in all the immense varieties of all the new styles. Buttons Gimps, Silk and Woolen Fringes, Trimming Silks, etc., etc., etc.

SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 8 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 9 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, BOURETTES, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRINGS SHADES, BOURERETTES, AT 12½ CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKERS, AT 10 CENTS,

SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKERS, AT 12½ CENTS.

BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 50 CTS. WORTH 75 CTS.
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 60 CENTS. WORTH 85 CTS,
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 70 CENTS. WORTH 90 CTS.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 20 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 25 CENTS.

It is time well spent and money saved to come over the mountain to

Buy goods of S. & A. LOEB, Bellefonte.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO!

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to che gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

AT COST!

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!

In great abundance, at

GRENINGER'S STORE,
Coburn Station,

A full line of general merchandise carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

Dress Goods,
Carpets, Oil cloths,
Groceries, Glassware,
Tinware, Queensware,
Fish, &c., &c.

FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds.

Hats and Caps For men, boys and children.

Ladies and Gentlemen

call and be convinced that this is the cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Remember the place—at
S. GRENINGER'S,
Jan 31 y Coburn.

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
ellefonte.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

HURRAH FOR

GUGGENHEIMER & COMP.

FROM THIS DATE (THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEWING SEASON,)

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

Offers his immense Stock of Goods, well assorted in every line, such as

DRESS GOODS,

NOTIONS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, GROCERIES,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, BOOTS,
SHOES, SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

at such Figures that it is a shame for any one to go away from home to Buy, when Goods are offered at home at prices that will astonish the people in this section of the country.

THE STORE ROOM AT SPANGLER'S Hotel, has been enlarged and splendidly fitted up, so that every one who goes in to examine the stock of Goods, is sure not to leave without buying. You will also find a very large and well selected

STOCK OF CLOTHING.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT HOME INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY.

25 GOLD BORDERED Cards for 20 cts. 20 Black Bristol name in gold, 15 cts.

WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

W R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

AUCTIONEER'S CARD.—Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do, will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 17 ap.

J. H. HAZEL,
Cabinet Maker & Undertaker,
SPRING MILLS, PA.,

informs the public that he keeps on hand all kinds of furniture, City and Home-made, cane and wood seat chairs, etc. Undertaking in all its branches promptly attended to. Coffins and Caskets of all styles furnished; and accommodations with hearse.

4 apr. 6m.

Visiting Cards,

50 Mixed Cards 20 cts—12 Beautiful Floral cards only 25 cts.
WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Fiynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage is kindly solicited. 11 apr, 1¾ y

W. A. CURRY,
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable Give him a call. feb13 1y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct25 6m.

Harness, Saddles, &c.

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for low prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality. Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. may 7

Centre Hall Hotel.

JOHN SPANGLER, PROP'R.

First-class accommodation for guests Best stabling for horses. Stages arrive and depart every day for all points.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER
ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. may28 74 tf.

——Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

12 Floral Cards, 6 styles, 20 c.
Wm. Kurtz, Centre Hall Pa.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

GET READY

FOR WINTER!!

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

PARLOR STOVES,

Buy the

"Laurel Wreath."

(Single or DOUBLE HEATERS.)

These stoves have TWO ROWS of lights, shaking and dumping grate, arranged to clean out the clinkers. No danger from gas,

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Two Gardens.

From my window, looking outward
Unto the left and right
Two of my neighbors' gardens
Lie close within my sight.
On the right is Neighbor Thrifty's,
It did me good, to see
How in this little plot he worked,
With so much energy.

He plowed, and planted it, and hoed,
Once, twice, and yet again
And when his crops grew bravely
Did not desert them, them.
For through the long, hot summer
No weed could lift its head,
But that avenging hoe was sure
To come and strike it dead.

And, in the frosty autumn,
When leaves around him fell,
Right goodly crops he gathered,
And stored his cellar well.
Neighbor Easy's plot was on the left,
He worked so hard you know
In planting, when the weeds came up
He was too tired to hoe!

And thus, with nought to hinder
They sprang and grew apace;
Choking the slim potato vines
Till they were black in the face.
The corn grew pale and sickly,
Beans lay down in despair,
Stretching in vain their arms for aid,
No helping pole was there.

And so, while Neighbor Thrifty
Was heaping box and bin;
Neighbor Easy didn't find his crops
Very hard to carry in!
And as I watched, I questioned,
Why God makes weeds to grow?
Or men, like Neighbor Easy,
And gives them land to sow?

One day, in drear December,
As I looked forth again,
I saw how God is keeping house
For birds as well as men.
A flock of little snow-birds
Were jostling that same way,
All eager for the breakfast,
They had not found, that day.

O'er Neighbor Thrifty's garden
They flew, all smooth and white
The cold snow lay upon it,
No stalk or spire in sight.
To Neighbor Easy's patch they came
The weeds were waving tall,
With ripened seeds all clustered,
Breakfast enough for all!

Oh what a merry company—
They rioted and fed,
And swung themselves in the branches
So hospitably spread.
When they could eat no longer,
I thought I heard them say,
"We'll come again to-morrow,"
Then lightly flew away.

I watched them, smiling softly,
As to myself I said,
"Not quite the whole of wisdom
Is centred in your head;
For if only Neighbor Thrifty
Had owned a garden plot
Can you tell where all those travelers
Their breakfast would have got?"

A Sugar-Boiling Scrape.

When I was a boy we lived in the country, where I think all boys ought to live for a few years, and we didn't get coddled as you youngsters do, nor have so many things to play, nor such schools, and books, and other helps to learning and fun, as you have. But we had plenty of good times in coasting, skating, riding, fishing, hunting and trapping. And in the spring we always had a special "lark" when they made maple sugar.

Father used to let us go to the woods with the men when we were quite little shavers, and we would bring dry brush for the fire, and watch the big kettle when the sap was boiling; so as to call the men or throw in a piece of pork, or some cold sap, to keep it from boiling over. I can almost smell the sweet steam now, and see the little pieces of pork bobbling around in the kettle, and remember how my eyes watered when the smoke blew in them, and how good the first taste of the sugar was when they began to cool it on the snow to see if it was done.

But the "sugaring off" was the greatest fun. When the sap was boiled down into clear, sweet sirup, they would put four or five pailfuls in the kettle and cook it slowly and carefully till it was done enough to "cake" into sugar. And then we would wax some on snow, and stir some in saucers until it cooled, and eat it warm and cold until we couldn't hold any more—and a long while after father wondered how we could hold so much.

Well, one time, when we were about twelve or fourteen years old, we thought the sugar would taste much sweeter if we could get it in some sly and mischievous way. That's the way with foolish boys and men in other things. Stolen sweets make half the trouble of the world. And so we went around to half a dozen of the neighbors' boys, asking them to a sugar bee in our woods the next night, but telling them not to let anybody know it. We knew there was a churn full and two big jugs of sirup waiting to be "sugared off" down in our bush, and we thought we'd steal a march on the men, and show 'em a trick or two. So, after the chores were done, we asked mother if we could go and see the boys, and she said yes, if we would be back by nine o'clock.

We "saw" the boys, but it was in the lane leading to the woods, where they were waiting, whist as mice. It was growing dark fast, and we cut for the woods as fast as we could go. There was a big bed of coals snugly covered with ashes, and we soon had it raked out, put new wood on, and made a blazing fire. Then we all took hold of the long pole and swung the big kettle over it. How to get the sirup in was the next question, as we couldn't lift the big jugs up. But I found the dipper, and we dipped it out of the churn used to store it in, until there was a pailful or more in the kettle, and it began to boil up, as yellow and sweet as could be.

But this time it was dark as a pocket. The fire lighted up the woods for a little ways, but it seemed all the blacker in the shadows beyond. We had never been out alone before, and the strange stillness began to make us feel very queerly. Our shadows, thrown by the firelight across the clearing, looked like big, black giants, and there wasn't much fun in our laughs as we watched them. One of the littlest boys vowed he saw something hiding behind a tree, and another thought he heard some animal stepping in the brush a little ways off. You see we knew we weren't doing right, and that makes boys—and men, too—very uneasy.

But we kept close to the fire, and talked as bravely as we could, until the boy who was stirring the sugar said: "It hairs!—it must be done! Who'll try it first?"

"Who! who!" said a loud voice out in the darkness of the woods.

Every boy started up as if a panther had come upon us. Jim dropped his stirring-stick into the fire. Harry tipped o'er the pans of snow on the bench. Charlie stumbled over a root and fell head first into a sap-bucket; and then we all held our breaths and harkened.

"Who? who?" said the voice again, loud and solemn.

"Who are you, your own self?" shouted Frank, the boldest boy in the party—"and what-r-yo doing in this sugar bush this time of night?"

No answer came.

"Let's smoke him out!" said Frank grabbing a blazing stick from the fire and starting for the brush, using it as a torch. He hadn't gone many yards before a great white owl flew from its perch in a tree, calling "Who-who-o-o! To-whit-to-who-o!"

And then we all laughed at our scare, and turned to the sugar just as a dreadful smoke and smell began to come out of the kettle. While we had been "owling it" the sugar had burned!

We had just got the kettle swung off from the fire when another voice sounded close behind us, and this time it wasn't an owl, but father himself, who had seen the light of the fire, and came down to find out what it all meant.

"So, so," he said, "very industrious boys, I see!—like to work nights! Well, we can't have anything wasted. You can just go at that beautiful sugar you have made and eat it up." And he was a man that meant business, and no fooling, when he spoke.

Well, we tried it on snow, and tried it warm, but couldn't tell which way it tasted the worst. Burnt sugar is about the bitterest stuff I ever got hold of, and a few mouthfuls of it was enough to set us all to begging. Father let up on the eating, but made us scrape and wash the kettles and dishes, and bank up the fire again. And then he put me ahead, and made Will take hold of my coat-tail and the next boy hold of Will's, and so on to the end, and marched us all single file through the woods up to the house, a giggling, but rather sheepish procession.

Mother said she didn't think we were a very happy-looking set of boys who had been off for such a sweet time; and —well, we didn't do any more sly sugaring off after that. There didn't seem to be much fun in it you know.—*Golden Rule.*

Elephants Piling Timber.

The highly trained male elephants with tusks manage the pushing part of their work very skillfully. The trunk is used as a pad or buffer between the ivory and the wood, and the pushing is done steadily. An average log weighs about a ton and a half. When it has to be pushed into the river, the elephant feels the end of it with his trunk; and having ascertained where he can place his tusks with most advantage, he adjusts the buffer, and starts off, pushing the log steadily before him. Should it happen to be an extra heavy one, he stops occasionally to take breath; and as it slides down the muddy bank toward the water, he gives it a finishing slap, as if to say, "There, you're afloat at last!" Sometimes the logs are awkwardly jammed up together, so that the ends have to be raised in order to get the dragging chains fastened. This he does by putting his tusks underneath; and passing his trunk over the log to keep it steady, lifts it up to the required height. When it is a very heavy lift, he will go down on his knees to get a better purchase. He stacks the timber most skillfully, also, by lifting the end of the log as much as nine or ten feet in this manner, places it on the top of the pile, then goes to the other end and pushes it forward till he gets it quite flush with the rest. In all this he is of course directed by his rider the mahout, who uses certain words which the elephant has been accustomed to hear, and signs the meaning of which he knows perfectly. A push of the foot behind the right or left ear makes him answer the driver's wish as a boat answers the rudder, and a nudge behind the neck means "straight ahead."

A highly trained elephant, however, will work among timber by verbal directions as intelligently almost as a collie will among sheep. The finest and best-trained animals are reserved for employment in the sawmills, where they work among the machinery with sagacity and precision. Strangers have sometimes been so much impressed with their admirable qualities in this respect that they have carried away slightly exaggerated impressions on the subject. In one case a spectator was so profoundly overcome by the careful manner in which he saw the elephant laying planks and slabs on the traveling benches to be cut, that he gravely reported the circumstance in an Indian newspaper, remarking that the animal shut one eye when it looked along the bench, to make sure the timber was laid on accurately for the saw.

A Narrow Escape at Minneapolis.

A Minneapolis (Minn.) paper gives the thrilling experience of a survivor of the recent terrific explosion in the Washburn flour mills, which was attended with such heavy loss of life and property. The survivor referred to is Joseph Monti, Jr., the watchman of the Galaxy Mill, who was discovered by the reporter in all the plenitude of full health. He said he was in the basement of the mill, one story below the canal, engaged in putting in an alarm bell upon the shafting. The concussion lifted him fully six feet, when he fell and was stunned for five minutes. He was in a dazed condition when he recovered from the shock, and only heard one explosion. If there were other explosions they must have occurred while he was stunned. When he realized his position, he found the water pouring in, and naturally thought the third of the explosion was merely the result of the breaking in of the canal. He rushed to a window up-stairs and looked for a place to jump. When there he saw John G. Rosienius, of the Zenith Mill, looking out of the window. Monti called out to him, "Are you going to jump?" but Rosienius either didn't understand or did not hear, and that was the last of him seen alive. Monti took in the situation, saw the elevator in one tremendous sheet of flame, and was momentarily paralyzed. Looking below the window, Monti observed an ash heap, fifteen feet or so below him. He straddled the sill, swung himself over, hung by his hands a second or two on the sill as the roar of the flames boomed hissingly around him, and then dropped and rolled thence into the seething waters. Once in the water he swam out despairingly and exhausted, until he struck a protruding rock, upon which he climbed and rested to recover his presence of mind and courage. His senses being gathered, he waded to the paper mill. Reaching the under portion of it, he rose before some of the employes putting out a blaze. As a voice from the dead, he asked, "Which way can I get out?" He was then directed to a place of safety.

The Glaciers of Alaska.

From Bute inlet to Unimak pass nearly every deep gulch has its glacier, some of which are vastly greater and grander than any glacier of the Alps. So that the American students need no longer go abroad to study glacial action. In one of the gulches of Mount Fairweather is a glacier that extends fifty miles to the sea—where it breaks off, a perpendicular wall 300 feet high and eight miles broad. Thirty-five miles above Wrangel, on the Strickeen river, between two mountains 3,000 feet high, is an immense glacier forty miles long, and at the base four to five miles across, and variously estimated from 500 to 1,000 feet high or deep. Opposite this glacier is a personification of a mighty ice god, who has issued from out his mountain home and invested with power before which all nature bows in submission. They describe him as crashing his way through the canyon till its glistening pinnacles looked upon the domains of the river god, and that after a conflict the ice god conquered, and spanned the river breadth so completely that the river god was forced to crawl underneath. The Indians then sent their medicine man to learn how this could be avoided. The answer came that if a noble chief and fair maiden would offer themselves as a sacrifice by taking passage under the long, dark, winding arch, his anger would be appeased, and the river be allowed to go on its way undisturbed. When the two were found and adorned, their arms bound, and seated in the canoe, the fatal journey was made, and the ice has never again attempted to cross the river. At one of these glaciers ships have anchored and taken on a cargo of ice.—*Denver Tribune.*

Why Do Eggs Spoil?

We find lining the shell a thick skin, which when kept in a healthy conditian by the albumen of the egg is impervious to air, but if the egg remains in one position too long the yolk being heavier than the albumen gradually sinks through it and comes in contact with the skin. As it has none of the qualities requisite for keeping the skin lubricated and healthy, the skin becomes dry and pervious to the air, which penetrates it to the yolk, causing the mass to rot. Therefore the true plan is to keep the yolk in its central position. By doing this the egg can be preserved for a long time. My plan for accomplishing this is to take a keg or barrel and pack the eggs on the side end to end, laying a tier around next to the staves so continuing until a layer is made, and so on until the barrel is full. Use oats for packing. Jar them down as much as is required to deep them firmly in their places, and head up the barrel ready for market. By rolling the barrel about a quarter around every few days, the yolks of the eggs will be kept as required.—*American Stock Journal.*

WANTED.—Mould for growing flowers of speech. A handkerchief for the weeping willow. Electricity for thunders of applause. Teeth for the mouth of a river. Gloves for the hands of a clock. Spokes for the ladder of fame. A few grains of common sense to sow in the hot-beds of rowdyism and crime.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Horse Feed.

Every good groom knows that sound oats and beans in due proportion, and at least a year old, are the very best food for a galloping horse—the only food in which it is possible to get the very best condition out of a race horse or a hunter. It also has recently become known that horses do slow work and get fat, indeed too fat, on maize, Indian corn, which is frequently one-third cheaper than the best oats. In the East horses are fed on barley, and it is a popular idea with English officers who have lived in Persia and Syria that the change of food from barley to oats often, when imported, produces blindness in Arabian horses. Now, although no men understand better or so well how to get blood horses into galloping condition as English grooms, they do not, and few of their masters do, know the reason why oats and beans are the best food for putting muscular flesh on a horse. The agricultural chemist steps in here, makes the matter very plain, and shows that if you want pace, Indian corn, although nominally cheaper, is not cheap at all. When we feed a bullock, a sheep, or a pig for sale, after it has passed the store stage, we want to make it fat as quickly and as cheaply as possible; but with a horse for work the object is to give him muscle—in common language, hard flesh. There are times when it is profitable to make a horse fat, as, for instance, when he is going up for sale. For this purpose an addition of about a pound and a half of oil cake to his ordinary food has a good effect. It is especially useful when a horse that has been closely clipped or singed is in a low condition. It helps on the change to the new coat by making him fat. A horse in low condition changes his coat very slowly.

When from any cause there is difficulty in getting a supply of the best oats, an excellent mixture may be made of crushed maize and beans, and the proportion of two-thirds of maize and one of beans, which exactly afford the proportions of flesh-forming and fat-forming food. Bran is a very valuable food in a stable for reducing the inflammatory effect of oats and beans. Made into mashes, it has a cooling and laxative effect; but used in excess, especially in a dry state, it is apt to form stony secretions in the bowels of the horse. Stones, produced from the excessive use of bran, have been taken out of horses after death weighing many pounds.—*London Live Stock Journal.*

Soot as a Manure.

The value of soot, like that of ashes, depends a good deal upon the material that made it. That produced from a wood fire is the best; but there is little of it that is hardly worth while to consider it. The burning of coal, however, produces a great deal of soot, and its value is such that it would pay to save and apply all that is produced. Coal soot contains a fair percentage of ammonia, besides some phosphates, potash, soda, magnesia, sulphates, carbonates, and chloride of lime. Sulphate of ammonia and sulphate of lime are the ingredients of most value, particularly the former. It is used on all kinds of crops, and the testimony, though variable, is strongly in its favor. The amount that would be useful depends upon circumstances, but one can scarcely apply too much. From ten to twenty bushels per acre is enough, perhaps. In England soot has long been a favorite fertilizer for wheat and as a top-dressing for grasslands. Mixed with salt, the effect is said to be greatly increased. In one experiment recorded the soil without any manure produced 157 bushels of potatoes; with thirty bushels of soot the yield was increased to 192 bushels; and with thirty bushels of soot mixed with eight bushels of salt 240 bushels were produced. Grass and top-dressed with soot have a beautiful green color, due principally to the sulphate of ammonia present. For garden purposes nothing is better than soot dissolved in water—half a peck to a barrel of water—the plants and leaves being sprinkled with it. Moisture increases its value, and, hence, its best effects are seen on moist soils or in moist seasons. *Journal of Chemistry.*

Vegetable Recipes.

PARSNIPS.—Are to be well washed and rubbed, but not scraped. Boil them from an hour to two hours, according to their size, and try them with a fork. They are nice with pork. When done split them in half, dredge them with flour, and fry a nice brown. Serve hot.

CARROTS.—Are plain boiled, and require as much cooking as parsnips; pour drawn butter over them, and serve hot. They are nice with beef.

PEAS STEWED IN CREAM.—Put two or three pints of young peas into a saucepan of boiling water; when they are nearly done and tender, drain them in a colander quite dry; melt two ounces of butter in a clean stew-pan, thicken it evenly with a little flour, shake it over the fire, but on no account let it brown; mix smoothly with the fourth of a pint of cream; and half a teaspoonful of white sugar, bring it to a boil, pour in the peas, and keeping them moving until they are well heated, which will hardly occupy two minutes; send them to table immediately.

TO BOIL RICE.—This simple process is seldom well done. Wash a half pint bowl full of rice thoroughly, put it into a very clean tinned or porcelain saucepan, and on this pour one pint of cold water, and half a teaspoonful of table salt; put this in a hot place, covered, but do not stir it; when the grains are soft it is ready for table. If properly done it will be dry and white, and each grain whole; turn it out with care into a hot dish. It is a very nice vegetable served with beefsteak.

Garden Notes.

Grated horse chestnuts mixed with ten times their bulk of water, will expel worms from the soil in flower pots.

Many farmers think it doesn't pay to bother with much gardening; but a good, large garden, well planted and well worked, will give a liberal profit from the sale of surplus vegetables, after supplying the home table the season through with all the vegetables desired.

A good supply of manure for a garden may be made from the refuse of any household. A shallow pit may be made and some chaff, short straw, the contents of a worn mattress, grass, soda, weeds, woolen rags, burned bones, waste from the kitchen, wood-ashes, chimney sweepings, scrapings of roads, earth, chip-dust, saw-dust, manure from the poultry-house, old boots and shoes chopped into shreds, and all such matters may be thrown into this pit, and the waste slops of the house, soap-suds, etc., may be thrown upon them. In the course of a year a large pile can be gathered, and if a cow and a few chickens are kept the waste from these may add largely to the heap. The heap should be built up squarely and hollow at the top. A bag of bone-dust added to the pile would greatly increase its value, and a stock of manure that would cost at least ten dollars to purchase could thus be made. A pile six feet square and three feet high would richly fertilize a good sized garden, and help to produce sufficient vegetables to supply a large family.

Household Hints.

MUTTON AND BEEF.—Four pounds of beef lose one pound by boiling, and a pound and five ounces by roasting, and one pound three ounces by baking. Four pounds of mutton lose fourteen ounces by boiling, and one pound six ounces by roasting, and one pound four ounces by baking.

OIL OUT OF WOOLEN.—You can get a bottle or barrel of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully. Never put water to such a grease spot, or liquid of any kind.

TO MAKE TOAST-WATER.—Toast some slices of bread quite brown, put them in a pitcher, and pour on them boiling water, and let it steep.

BED CLOTHES.—On getting up in the morning the bed clothes should be thrown over a chair by the open window, to air for two or three hours before the bed is made up; otherwise the sheets and coverlids and be s, being charged with the moisture of perspiration, become unwholesome.

HEAT.—More than nine-tenths of the heat of a common grate or fireplace, being lighter than the atmosphere and subject to a direct draft, passes up the chimney and is wasted.

To wash or rinse window glass use a clean wing; to clean looking-glasses, wash them and rub entirely dry with a newspaper.

In dusting sofas and furniture generally, a small varnish brush will be found a great help in removing dust from folds, corners and carvings.

To wash soiled carpets, especially where grease has been spilled, spread smoothly on a porch floor, and with a stiff broom and plenty of boiling water; pour on and scrub without mercy; treat both sides alike and hang on a fence to dry, changing frequently to prevent drying out of shape. Be sure to use no soap.

To whiten a Panama hat scrub with borax water and bleach in the sun. Sponge the hat several times with the water.

In the Clutches of an Octopus.

The Warrnambool (Australia) *Standard* gives an account of a diver being seized by an octopus or sea-devil: The diver engaged at the Moyne River, Belfast, in removing the reef had a rather narrow escape from losing his life. It appears that Mr. Smale had fired off a charge of dynamite and displaced a large quantity of stones at the bottom of the river. He went down to prepare for lifting these stones by the aid of chains into the punt. While engaged in rolling over a large stone he saw someting which he supposed at the time was a piece of clean-looking kelp moving about in front of where he was working. In a few seconds this object came in contact with the diver's arm, about which it quickly coiled, partly holding him. Immediately Mr. Smale touched what was coiled round his arm he became aware of his position, and tried to extract himself from the grasp of a "sea-devil," but found it a far more difficult job than he anticipated. Catching hold of the part hanging from the arm we walked along the bottom of the river towards the end of it, when he saw he was firmly held by one of the feelers of a large octopus, better known amongst sailors as the "devil fish." Mr. Smale tried to pull the fish off from its hold of the rocks, but without effect for some time. At last the fish, perhaps thinking it had not sufficient hold or power over its prey, loosened itself from the stones and quickly transferred its feelers or arms around the diver's legs and body. In this position Mr. Smale thought the best thing for him to do was to get up on deck as soon as possible, and he quickly made tracks for the ladder which reaches from the deck of the punt to the bottom of the river. The diver was certainly a curious-looking object when he came up. This huge, ugly looking thing appeared to be entangled all over him, holding him in a firm embrace. However, Mr. Smale's fellow-workmen were not long in freeing him from the unfriendly hug of his submarine companion. The body portion of the octopus was only about the size of a large soup plate, with eyes in the head like those of a sheep, but it possessed nine arms, each about four feet in length, at the butt as thick as a man's wrist, tapering off at the end to as fine a point as that of a penknife; thus it could spread over an area of nine feet in diameter. All the way along the underneath part of each feeler are suckers every quarter of an inch, giving it immense power. Mr. Smale declares it was powerful enough to keep three men under water.

The Eagle and the Lobster.

The Lewiston *Journal* relates this lively experience of the "proud bird of freedom" with an uncomfortable salt-water customer. The scene is laid on the coast of Maine in Hancock County. "An old white-headed eagle, who had been waiting and watching all the summer's day from the top of his favorite 'eagle tree' for his servants—the fish-hawk or gull—to catch his dinner for him, but in vain, concluded, as no bird appeared, he must either seek his own food or go to bed hungry.

"He accordingly left his perch, and flying slowly over the smooth waters of the bay, discovered his supper moving along slowly on the bottom,—for it was nearly low water. One swoop and a plunge, and he succeeded in fastening his talons in the tail of a large lobster, which with difficulty he wings to his favorite tree, the lobster's claws dangling in the air, and performing various gyrations visible to the lady witness.

"With a long, victorious 'scream for liberty,' the eagle landed his prey. But the 'tables were soon turned;' for the lobster, true to his instincts, when brought in contact with the tree had fastened one claw to a branch, and the other to the leg of the eagle.

The booming of wings and the wild screech of the eagle now were indicative, not of liberty or success, but of suffering and imprisonment. The 'proud bird' had got into his own trap, and was caught and held fast by the lobster.

"'This scene,' says my informant, 'lasted more than a minute, but at last the twisting motion of the eagle was too much for the joint of the lobster's claw, and the eagle was released, but took the claw with him."

The Sudden Disuse of Stimulants.

The Rev. T. H. Chope writes from Hartland Vicarage, North Devon, to the London *Times:* It is frequently affirmed that any sudden abstinence from alcoholic beverages in a person—much more an aged person—who has used them through life, is prejudicial to health. An instance has lately come under my observation of the beneficial results arising from the sudden disuse of alcoholic stimulants by a widow of eighty-two summers. Her usual drink through life had been gin, which she changed for beer previously to reaching her eightieth year. She suffered from occasional attacks of gout in her left hand, and also a running foot-sore. Upon her reaching the age of eighty—that is two years ago—she suddenly adopted the total abstaining principle, much to the surprise and consternation of her friends, who all proposed with a speedy and sudden termination of her life for the want of her accustomed potations. Nothing of the kind. The toe healed, the gout vanished, and for two years she has been free from these harassing complaints, and is a living monument of the good effected by the sudden adoption of a non-alcoholic regimen. She is in her eighty third year, and frequently walks out into her son's garden or farmyard without any covering on her head. Her memory is excellent; she can repeat long prayers, and she bids fair to become a centenarian.

Best Things.

The best philosophy—a contented mind. The best law—the golden rule. The best education—self-knowledge. The best statesmanship—self-government. The best medicine—cheerfulness and temperance. The best art—painting a smile upon the brow of childhood. The best science—extracting sunshine from a cloudy day. The best war—to war against one's weakness. The best music—the laughter of an innocent child. The best journalism—printing the true and the beautiful only, on memory's tablet. The best telegraphing—flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart. The best biography—the life which writes characters in the largest letters. The best mathematics—that which doubles the most joys and divides the most sorrows. The best navigation—steering clear of the lacerating rocks of personal contention. The best diplomacy—effecting a treaty of peace with one's own conscience. The best engineering—building a bridge of love over the river of death.

Unknown Regions of the Globe.

According to an English writer there are four vast areas which have never been traversed by civilized man, and which among them constitute about one-seventeenth of the whole area of the globe. Of these the greatest is the Antarctic region, the extent of which is about seventy-five times that of Great Britain; the second lies about the North Pole; the third is in Central Africa, and the fourth in Western Australia. The areas of these unknown regions of the globe are estimated, approximately, at about 11,600,000 square miles

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States

In Johnston, R. I., Martin Head, aged sixteen years, fell dead while playing base ball, having burst a blood vessel.

At Pittsfield, Mass., the jury in the case of John Ten Eyck, indicted for the murder of Mr. Stillman, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree, and he was sentenced to be hanged on August 16.

The grand jury of New York city has brought twenty-nine indictments against the proprietors of as many establishments—fertilizers, fat renderers, etc.—from which foul odors emanate.

At Myersburg, Pa., John Stoever, a respected and trusted citizen, confessed on his death bed that during the past twenty-five years he had been concerned in four murders, giving details and naming his accomplices in crime.

A party of young men visited Daniel O'Brien's house in Lowell, Mass., to get liquor, and, upon his refusing them admission, kicked at his door. O'Brien fired upon them, fatally wounding Edward Allen.

The daughter of Patrick O'Neal, aged nine years, was fatally burned in the woods in Cumberland, R. I. She was walking with her father, and he threw away a lighted match, which set fire to the dry furze, and the flames caught the child's clothing.

The nominees of the National party of Pennsylvania for supreme court judge and lieutenant-governor having declined to run, an executive committee met in Harrisburg and unanimously nominated Judge Daniel Agnew for supreme court judge and Daniel M. Stock for lieutenant-governor.

Edward McKenna, engineer, was fatally injured and two other workmen were seriously hurt by the fall of a huge iron girder which was being hoisted into position on the Elevated railroad in the Bowery, New York.

A number of immigrants who arrived in New York on a European steamship were found to have in their possession a large amount of counterfeit American national bank notes that had been manufactured abroad.

Several weeks ago Francisco Peralto, a hardy Mexican horseman, undertook to ride 305 miles in fifteen hours, using thirty-two horses. The feat was undertaken for a large wager, and Time proved the victor by ten minutes. The other day Peralto again attemped the formidable feat of endurance—this time at Fleetwood Park, New York—and on this occasion he succeeded in covering the 305 miles in fourteen hours and thirty-one minutes.

Charles R. Buckalew was chosen chairman of the Pennsylvania Democratic State convention, held in Pittsburgh. The platform adopted charges the Republican party with responsibility for the financial distress in the country, and demands its removal from power; opposes contraction of the currency, and demands that it be received for customs duties and be reissued from the treasury; declares that ocean and manufactures should be fostered, and asserts that the Republican Congress of 1872 struck a blow at the industries of Pennsylvania by reductions in the tariff; favors an investigation of alleged electoral frauds, but says that no attack should be made on the President's title. The State government is arraigned for neglect of duty. The ticket nominated is as follows: For governor, Andrew H. Dill; for lieutenant-governor, John Fertig; for supreme court judge, Henry P. Ross; for secretary of internal affairs, J. Simpson Africa.

The Vermont Republican State convention was held at Burlington, Senator John G. Smith occupying the chairman's seat. The platform adopted says that "the motives and general course of the administration of President Hayes have our hearty approbation and though a difference as to policy may exist we rejoice in the belief that the Executive and Republicans in Congress are disposed to suffer no divisions; it arraigns the Democrats in Congress for reopening the presidential election question; deplores "the continued opposition of a portion of the South to the efforts of the administration to give equal rights and privileges to all citizens of the whole country," and recognizes "the patriotic action and devotion of those in that section who now stand firm for the Union, and the perpetuation of good government." The officers nominated are: For governor—Colonel Redfield Proctor; for lieutenant-governor—E. P. Colton; for State treasurer, John A. Page.

A crew of four oarsmen from Columbia College sailed from New York for England, to represent the United States in a race for the world's championship on the Thames.

The flames have destroyed Cone's block in Hartford, Conn., one of the finest business buildings in the city, and damaged other property. During the fire a towering brick wall suddenly fell outward on a number of firemen, killing two and injuring six others more or less seriously.

The Pennsylvania Legislature has adjourned *sine die.*

While workmen were tearing down a large building on Broadway, New York, a floor fell in, throwing the men to the story below. One man was killed and seven others received serious injuries.

Western and Southern States.

A fire at Massillon, Ohio, destroyed a portion of Russell & Co's agricultural works, damaging the property to an amount exceeding $75,000.

Over one hundred houses in St. Louis were more or less seriously injured by a heavy wind and rain storm, and a number of persons were injured. The pecuniary damage done reaches $50,000.

The Dime Savings Bank, of Sacramento, Cal., suspended, owing $45,000, mainly to children. It proved to have been a sham concern, never having been incorporated.

The other day Wheeling, W. Va., was visited by the most disasterous storm of wind and hail known in that section since 1869. Hailstones as large at a hen's egg fell in great masses, breaking thousands of panes of glass and almost totally ruining the fruit and other crops in the vicinity. During two days extremely severe storms also prevailed in various portions of Illinois, in many instances proving very disastrous. At Petersburg four persons were killed by lightning and many buildings shattered. At Fairbury growing crops were considerably damaged and live stock killed by lightning. Near Quincy bridges were washed away, fruit injured, and wheat beaten down. Near Lincoln two women and a girl were killed, and great damage done by hail. At Odell a hotel was struck by lightning, and the earth so drenched that planting will be retarded many days. Dispatches from Chatsworth, Springfield, Urbana, Streator, Cairo, Jacksonville, and other towns in Illinois, represent the storm to have been one of unusual severity.

Dr. H. Louis, of Fremont, Neb., has been sentenced to be hanged, September 20, for poisoning his wife.

A cow got under the wheels of a locomotive near Urbana, Ohio, and threw the whole train off the track, upsetting the engine and baggage car. The engineer was badly injured and a fireman and brakeman had their arms broken.

The National Greenback Labor party, of Indiana, held a convention at Indianapolis, and nominated a State ticket headed by Henry James for secretary of State. The platform adopted favors the abolition of all bank issues, unlimited coinage of gold and silver, and the issuing by government of unlimited legal tender paper money; opposes specie resumption; calls for legislation in the interests of labor; denounces Communism and is opposed to an increase in the standing army.

Mrs. Kate Southorn, of Pickens county, Ga., who had been convicted of the murder of Narcissa Cowart at a dance (Miss Cowart had been trying to alienate the affections of Mrs. Southern's husband) has had her sentence commuted to imprisonment in the penitentiary for 14 years. After sentencing the latter lady, Mrs. Southern, assisted by her husband and his relatives, escaped, and a year elapsed before she was captured. Intense feeling was excited by the trial and much sympathy was expressed for the prisoner.

A considerable loss of life and large destruction of property have resulted from recent heavy storms in the West. Six persons were killed and several more injured in Wisconsin, and a settlement near Chicago was desolated by a tornado. At this latter place the farm-house of William Brunes was completely demolished, Mrs. Brunes was instantly killed, and two young children carried through the air by the whirlwind and buried dead to the ground, a distance of twenty rods away. A laborer was lifted from his feet, and on striking terra firma his legs were broken by the shock.

Some fourteen frame stores and dwellings in Parkersburg, W. Va., were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of about $40,000.

Jesse Walker (colored) was hanged at Farmerville, La., for the murder of Violet Simmons last February.

From Washington.

Religious services in commemoration of Judge Chisholm and children, who were killed in Kemper county, Miss., last year, have been held at the Metropolitan M. E. Church in Washington

The commissioner of Indian affairs is investigating an alleged formidable Indian ring in Dakota.

The treasury department has had some difficulty in the purchase of silver bullion for coining purposes. Parties owing bullion wanted gold for it, as the bullion contains on an average about sixty per cent. of silver to forty per cent. of gold. The treasury would, however, pay for it only in the standard silver dollars.

The Florida election investigation committee of Representatives is as follows: Democrats—Clarkson N. Potter, of New York; William R. Morrison, of Illinois; Eppa Hunton, of Virginia; John A. McMahon, of Ohio; W. S. Stenger, of Pennsylvania; Thomas R. Cobb, of Indiana and Joseph C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky. Republicans—Jacob D. Cox, of Ohio; Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts; Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, and Frank Hiscock, of New York.

Secretary Sherman has written a letter to Hon. Clarkson N. Potter, chairman of the Florida election investigation committee, asking leave to be represented by counsel in the investigation of all charges affecting himself personally and inviting full scrutiny into his actions during the returning board proceedings subsequent to the election.

The House committee on patents has agreed to report favorably Representative Vance's bill for a general revision of the patent laws.

Collector Woodcock telegraphs to Washington from Nashville that Special Deputy Collector D. A. Davis, with one companion, attempted to seize an illicit distillery, in Grundy county, Tenn., when they were attacked by seven men. Davis killed one man, wounded one, and captured one of his assailants, but had to leave the distillery without completing its destruction. A sufficient force was ordered by the collector to go to the place and destroy the distillery.

The Senate has confirmed the appointment of ex-Governor Packard, of New Orleans, to be consul at Liverpool and of Mr. Fairchild to be consul-general at Paris.

The secretary of the treasury has issued the fifty-eighth call for the redemption of 5-20 bonds for 1865; consols of 1865. The call is for five million dollars, of which two and a half millions are coupon, and two and a half millions registered bonds. The principal and interest will be paid at the treasury on and after the 22d day of August next, and the interest will cease on that day.

President Hayes, the Secretary of War, the Attorney General and others were present at the commencement exercises of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute for colored students at Fortress Monroe, Va.

The National Democratic Committee met in Washington and adopted the following resolution: "*Resolved*, That the action of the House of Representatives in appointing a committee fully empowered to investigate and report upon the frauds alleged to have been committed in the late Presidential election, to the end that the truth may be made known to the people, and the repetition of such frauds be prevented in the future, meets the approval of this committee." The committee refused to adopt an amendment declaring that the committee did not sanction any attempt to attack the President's title.

President Hayes has nominated Charles Payson of Massachusetts to be third assistant secretary of State; C. M. Spencer, of Iowa, consul-general at Melbourne; Sevellon A. Brown, of New York, consul at Birmingham; Charles M. Murphy, of New York, at Moscow; John F. Hamilton, of New York, at Genoa; Chester D. Jayne, of Wisconsin, at Antigua and John B. Gould, at Marseilles.

The House committee on Indian affairs has agreed to report favorably the bill establishing the Territory of Oklahama.

Foreign News.

According to a dispatch from Ottawa the Canadian government has been notified by Great Britain that war between England and Russia is inevitable.

By an explosion of gas at the old Sidney mines in Novia Scotia six men, including the overseer, were killed outright, and many injured. Three brothers named Sullivan were the first to enter the mine after the explosion, and they succeeded in rescuing thirteen men who had been overcome by the gas.

The earthquake in Venezuela, mention of which has been made before, occurred on April 14. The town of Cua, twenty-four miles from Caracas, was entirely destroyed, as were all the surrounding farms. The river Tuy became heated to such a degree that all the fishes sought refuge outside of the water. The shocks were felt in Caracas, and were the heaviest known since 1812. Property in Caracas was destroyed to the amount of $100,000.

The pleasure steamer Empress of India, with a party of about eighteen persons on board, became unmanagable and capsized over a dam on Grand river, at Galt, Ont. All of the passengers were plunged into the river below and drowned.

Count Schouvaloff arrived in London the other day from St. Petersburg. His mission is the subject of general discussion in that city and in Berlin as well. The Berlin official *Provincial Correspondence* anticipates a favorable result from Count Schouvaloff's efforts. It says that the latest declarations of the British ministers, as well as the news manifested at St. Petersburg, are full of wishes and hopes for the renewed consolidation of European peace.

The Lerdo (Mexican) revolutionists captured the town of Reynosa and levied a "prestimo" of $8,000

A fire within the precincts of the sublime Porte at Constantinople destroyed the greater portion of the buildings, including the ministries of justice and of the council of State. The ministry of foreign affairs, the grand vizierate and the archives were saved.

A vote was taken by the striking cotton operatives of England upon a compromise proposal, and the proposal was rejected by 12,395 against 882. The result was hailed with satisfaction by the operatives and the strike will be indefinitely prolonged.

The English fleet carrying troops from India has arrived at Malta.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Whyte presented resolutions of the Maryland Legislature in favor of an appropriation for the construction of a ship canal to connect Chesapeake and Delaware Bays and asking support of the project....An adverse report was made from the judiciary committee on the bill permitting women to practice before the Supreme Court....The bill to repeal the resumption act was taken up, and Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, argued at length in favor of special resumption....The bill authorizing the President to appoint Gen. Shields a brigadier-general in the army on the retired list was then taken up, and pending the question Mr. Sargent offered an amendment providing that Gen. Grant be placed on the retired list, with full pay, and it was adopted, by 30 to 28. Adjourned.

The bill forbidding the further retirement of legal tender notes was reported favorably by the committee on finance....The bill giving salaries to certain custom house officials instead of allowing them moieties was reported favorably from the committee on finance....The bill authorizing the appointment of James Shields as a brigadier-general on the retired list was taken up. Mr. Thurman moved to amend by striking out the enacting clause and providing for an increase of pensions to Gen. Shields after considerable discussion, was r